THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L... 14 E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1 per year in advance, $1.50 if not so paid

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY ... 1st, 1921.

DOXSEE & CO.

JANUARY SALE OF MILLINERY and BLOUSES

Untold prices in Trimmed Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Half Price--To Clear

See our $10.00 Hat for $5.00.

Ladies' Blouses

We are showing wonderful values in Georgette and Crepe de Chene, some Voile Waists included, $12.00 for $8.90 : $8.50 to $9.00 for $5.90.

The Leading Millinery House

1869 — 715 BRANCHES — 1920

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

PROTECT YOUR VICTORY BONDS BY RENTING A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX

Deposit the coupons every six months in a Savings Account and earn interest upon the bond, interest at 3 per cent. per annum, compounded half yearly.
If this is done regularly with (say) a 15 year bond, you will accumulate more interest than principal.

CAPITAL AND RESERVE
..... $ 40,268,20

TOTAL RESOURCES.....
..... 600,000,000

LIVE STOCK

Loans to purchase Pure Bred Sires made to responsible farmers, at lowest current rates.

Cooperation

THE Victory Loan campaigns served a mutual good by bringing the public in such close contact with the Banks of Canada as to realize their human side.

It is the one desire of this Bank to be of personal service. Make it a point to remember that we are always willing to extend you friendly and authoritative counsel on financial matters.

THE
STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits $5,340,257.89.

NAPANEE BRANCH
R. R. WHITE MANAGER
BRANCHES ALSO AT BELLEVILLE, BRIGHTON, CAMDEN EAST, DESERONTO, MARYSVILLE, NEWBURGH, PICTON, SELBY, TRENTON, KINGSTON AND MELROSE

STOVES At Cost

We are offering all our Ranges and Heaters at Cost.

If you need a New Stove or Heater it will pay you to investigate.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Caton's.

Fish for Lent.

We have fresh Haddock, Salmon, White Fish, Oysters in glass jars, Finnan Haddie.
THE MARKET MEAT SHOP.

East End Barber Shop

Everything neat. ; First class Workmen ; Cigars, Tobacco. Give me a call.
J. N. Osborne.

BETHEL.

People from here attended the play entitled "The Deacon," at Yarker, given by the Enterprise Methodist club.

Mrs. J. M. Jaynes was called to the bedside of her niece, Mrs. Ray Valentine, who is at present very low in the General Hospital, Kingston.

Wm. Jackson is having the interior of his house re-modelled.

L. Hudgins, Selby, was at J. Jaynes' recently.

Miss Helena Asselstine is spending at her father's, H. Asselstine's, Selby.

Joseph Lewis has rented the farm of John Galbraith for the coming season.

Levi Salisbury, wife and daughter, visited his sister, Mrs. Barnhart, and other friends, Hay Bay.

J. Alenbrack and wife spent a few days visiting friends near Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter day visited friends near Colebrooke.

Were you lucky enough to get a Brownie or a Kodak for Xmas ? For best results use only Kodak film. Sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S.

COAL

I have a supply of choice, fresh mined

Hard Coal

CHAS. STEVENS
10-tf

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Ellen Gollinger, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and Amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Ellen Gollinger, late of the village of Selby, in the County of Lennox and Addington, a married woman, deceased, who died on or about the 31st day of January, A.D., 1921, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to T. B. German, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for William John Gollinger and Christopher Thompson, executors of the last will and testament of the said Ellen Gollinger, deceased, on or before the TWENTIETH DAY OF MARCH A.D., 1921, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said Twentieth day of March, A.D. 1921, the said executors may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the said Executors.
Dated this 14th day of Feb., 1921.
12-d

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION OF BY-LAW.

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Council of the County of Lennox and Addington on the 26th day of January, 1921, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $30,000.00 for the purpose of paying the County's proportion of expenditure on construction of the Provincial Highway in the County of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to the provisions of the Provincial Highway Act, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry Office in the County of Lennox and Addington on the 3rd day of February, 1921. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.
Dated the 4th day of February, 1921. 11-d

SEE HERE

I am open to buy your

Potatoes, Hay and Grain or Seeds

in small or car load lots, delivered here any day at TOP PRICES, or any shipping point.

Be sure and see me before selling.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

BELL ROCK.

On Thursday evening last a good programme was given by the Boy Scouts of Verona. J. Foster, Moscow, occupied the chair.

Sawing wood is a rushing business here these days.

Clair Meeks lost a valuable cow last week.

Afternoon teas are becoming quite popular in this section.

Mrs. Bell, Rochester, N.Y., was the guest of Mrs. D. A. York.

Mrs. James Meeks is visiting friends in Napanee.

Baby Sleighs at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

SELBY.

Quarterly service was held in the Methodist church on Sunday evening last. A number of gentlemen attended the quarterly board on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnum are visiting her sister, Mrs. Clay, at Madoc.

Rev. Mr. Farnsworth has returned home from Kingston General Hospital, where he was receiving treatment for his eyes.

Wood Bros. are having their cheese meeting on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Mowers attended the kitchen shower on Monday night last, at Empey Hill, for Mr. Melbourne and family.

A. C. Tummon and H. G. Wood spent Monday last in Kingston.

Visitors : Miss Banaum at A. C. Tummon's ; Mr. and Mrs. R. Weese at W. Dodge's ; Mr. and Mrs. H. Thompson and daughter at D. Fitzpatrick's ; Miss Ruby Weese at J. Gollinger's ; Mrs. F. Rose at L. Innes' ; Miss Frisken at A. Frisken's.

Dairy Supplies, a complete line at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

YARKER.

The wather is much colder at time of writing. This kind of weather helps to make the ice thicker.

Wm. Haggerty, Centreville, has returned home after visiting at Bruce Richardson's.

The young people of Enterprise put on their play, "The Deacon," in the Methodist church. The proceeds amounted to $93.

The hockey team journeyed to Napanee for a game. Napanee were the winners, the score being 3-1.

William Winters, of California, is visiting his brother, S. Winters.

A. VanLuven is on the sick list, with not much improvement.

Mrs. S. Ball and Mrs. A. Middleton, Colebrooke, and Mr. and Mrs. William Graham, Enterprise, at S. Burgess Sunday last.

Albert Rolland has gone to Ottawa to see his mother, who is seriously ill.

Miss Vera Lee was "At Home" to a number of her friends Friday evening.

Mrs. Snider, Wilton, with her daughter, Mrs. Ira Amey.

Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Lake entertained their friends to an oyster supper recently.

Flies and geese were observed one day during the mild days.

Mr. Knapp and family have moved to Verona.

Mr. Penrose, Peterboro, visited recently with his daughters, Mrs. Dalby and Mrs. Spicer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Winter and Wm. Winter spent Sunday last at Odessa and Westbrooke, calling on friends.

Mac VanLuven, Kingston, was visiting his father, A. VanLuven.

Congratulations to John Shangraw, having taken a partner for life.

Mr. Gracie intends putting in a demonstrating deico light system on the premises of Bruce Richardson, Yarker.

Miss Isabelle Benjamin has returned to Montreal again to visit her sister, Mrs. Connolly.

The buzz of the wood saw is heard in our midst again.

WILTON.

The adjourned business meeting of the patrons of Wilton Cheese Factory was held on Friday, Feb. 18th, in the Grange Hall and a decision was made by the patrons to purchase the factory from the owner, K. N. Storms, and operate the factory by the farmers.

Charles Hamilton and family have moved on the farm lately purchased from "Joe" Newman.

Several young people of Wilton attended the Valentine box social held at Murvale on Monday, Feb. 14th.

About forty of Wilton's citizens attended the meeting held at Violet on Thursday, Feb. 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Denyes, Odessa, spent Sunday last at the home of Guy Simmons.

A sad death occurred on Saturday, Feb. 19th, at 10 a.m., when Paula E. Mills, wife of Earl Burt, and daughter of ex-reeve Mills, Harvey Mills, passed away. Although in failing health for the past two months, her death came as a shock to her family and her many friends. She leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife and daughter, her husband, Earl Burt, four children, one daughter, Irene, three sons, Arthur, Donald, Bruce, her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Mills, two brothers, Burnard and William, of Wilton, two sisters, Mrs. Torrence Babcock, Wilton, and Mrs. Will Melville, Killarney. The funeral services were held from her late residence on Monday afternoon. Services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. W. Parsons. The remains were placed in the family plot in the Wilton cemetery.

The remains of Miss Ella Peters were brought to Wilton on Monday, Feb. 21st. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of her brother, Ross Peters. She is the daughter of the late John and Margaret Peters and sister of John and Ross Peters, Wilton.

DID SHE GE...

One day last w... went over to ... Smith, to borro... She found no one ... Mrs. Bell, Mrs. ... an old lady, very ... "I came over ... newspaper, if you ... "Who is dead ... old lady. ... Mrs. Warren ... "Have you read yo... "Land sakes ! ... when did he die ? ... Mrs. Warren s... is not dead." ... "Shot dead ! Mer... shot him ?" ... Mrs. Warren s... "Mrs. Bell its you... to borrow." ... "Well ! well ! well ... row. What o'clock ... Mrs. Warren ... shouted, "I want t... borrow your paper ... "Land save us ... dead and gone to-... By this time Mrs ... was out of patience, ... to the mischief, I ... make you hear." ... "Oh, it's a great ... they're trying to clear, ... I hope to mercy they get the ... that shot them and hang him ... "I feel like hanging someone myself," snapped Mrs. Warren as she fled without the paper.

J. AMES.

CENTREVILLE.

Mr. Wm. Smith, an aged resident of the village, is seriously ill with little hopes of recovery. His daughter, Mrs. J. ... Wagar, of the Lake Road, and ... Smith, of Manitoba, are in attendance.

The ice houses ... and around the village have ... been filled with a splendid quality.

The play given in the Hall on Wednesday evening ... by a troop from Switzerville, ... well attended. A large crowd were in attendance.

There is to be another concert in the hall here about March 4th.

Our cheese factory will be operated this season again by Mr. Gerow.

Sawing wood is now nearly a thing of the past for this season.

Those farmers who have maple bushes are now getting their equipment ready for making sugar.

Auction sales are quite plentiful this season.

The roads through here are in a splendid condition.

Mr. Long has been spending some time with friends near Camden East.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mrs. John Skinner entertained a few of her friends to dinner on Wednesday last.

Mrs. H. Stover attended the funeral of her cousin, Willis Clark, Enterprise, on Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. Skinner left on Thursday to visit her son and daughter at Watertown, N.Y., also her sister at Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. Joseph Amey has returned home after spending the past two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. Yeomans, Collin's Bay.

Wellington Perry arrived home on Friday after spending three weeks with his brother at Napanee.

James Card met with an accident at the Specialty Paper mill here. He was digging out some machinery and the top of the pike broke loose and came down on him, burying him for a time. Fortunately there were no bones broken.

Mr. Murphy, Yarker, is sawing wood in this vicinity.

We hope the change in the new time table on the C.N.R. will not affect Camden East for our genial caretaker, M. Flinch, is doing a grand business selling tickets and taking care of express and freight.

The puzzling question seems to be is the cheese factory going to run this season ?

Miss S. Amey, who has been ill, is improving.

Rev. (Capt.) Latimer was in the village calling on the sick on Monday.

DENBIGH.

John Ready, who was employed at Kirkland Lake, has arrived home with a sore hand, having cut himself with an axe. His brother, Lorne, left for Webb, Sask., where he intends to engage in farming.

Wm. John, sr., is away on a business trip to New Ontario and Mr. Chas. Both is in Toronto on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Both, who spent about a week with the former's parents here, have returned to their present residence in Cloyne.

Mr. Alfred John is busy with his gasoline wood-sawing outfit, sawing firewood for farmers in the vicinity.

A wedding anniversary and farewell party was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Manly Wagar, who have sold their farm in the Hale Falls settlement to Mr. Walter Thompson, and intend to move soon on their lately purchased farm near Tweed.

Dr. J. Adams, who has not enjoyed very good health lately, left for Kingston in the hope that a change of medical treatment will benefit her.

Rev. M. Voss, of Eganville, conducted lenten services in the Lutheran church last Wednesday. Since the removal of Rev. C. F. Christiansen to Toronto, this Missionary District, which is composed of congregations in Denbigh, Raglan, Quadville, Palmer Rapids and Mayworth, has been vacant and until the vacancy can be filled, occasional services will be conducted as often as circumstances permit, by ministers of the Eastern Conference of the Lutheran Synod of Canada.

BATH.

Miss Dorothy McHenry, Lonsdale, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCarten.

Mrs. Mills is very ill at time of writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Babcock and Thomas Bain, who have been ill, are improving.

John Bain, Kingston, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bain.

Mrs. James Stevenson and Miss Grace Clark, Wilton, who have been visiting at Robert Stevenson's, have returned home.

You will find bargains in Rubber Goods and Thermos Bottles at Knight's up-to-date Pharmacy, Napanee.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills and Keith took tea Saturday evening at Mr. W. A. McLeod's, Selby.

Mrs. Ellison Martin, Yarker, is taking care of her sister, Mrs. Melvin Pringle.

Mr. Fred Pringle spent a few days at home.

Mrs. Edie Smith was called to Bowmanville on Wednesday, on account of sickness.

Miss Kathleen Dupree, who has been under the doctor's care, is getting better.

Mrs. Datus Denison and Miss Verna called Saturday at Mr. Fred Pringle's.

Several from here attended a skating party Tuesday evening, given by Miss Mabel and Mrs. Fred Stafford.

Mr. Garfield Sills is spending a few days with relatives at Wooler and Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Birrell and Mr. Arthur Birrell, Bath, visited Sunday at Mr. Milford Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Taylor spent the week-end at Mr. Clark's, Shannonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vine spent Tuesday evening at M. Garfield Sills'.

Mrs. Fred Smith spent Tuesday at Mr. Jas. Cuthill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Dupree called Tuesday at George Dupree's

Mrs. Ida Richeson, Toronto, and Mrs. Emma Card visited Tuesday at Mr. E. P. Smith's.

Mr. Harold Dupree is spending a few days at Mr. Garfield Sills'.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle entertained a few friends Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler French entertained a number of friends Friday evening.

Mr. I. E. Sills, Deloro, attended the ball and banquet at Kingston University, stopping off at Napanee for a couple of days on his return.

ROBLIN.

The Orange Hall was filled on Friday evening, when the Enterprise Dramatic Club gave their play, "The Deacon." Proceeds was over sixty dollars.

A large number attended the Ladies' Aid on Tuesday last at Mrs. W. Smith's.

Mr. Hawley Stone, Flinton, and his nephew, Mr. Harry Stone, Syracuse, spent Tuesday last at D. Tasher's.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Vine, Napanee, spent a few days with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kimmett.

Rev. Wilson was called to Croydon on Tuesday to preach the burial sermon of Mr. J. Green's infant baby and also Lime Lake on Thursday to conduct another funeral sermon.

Mr. Percy Morgan called at C. E. Kimmett's on Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. Armstrong, Mrs. Lock, Campbell, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Mrs. D. Lasher, Mrs. G. Brooks and Mrs. (Rev.) Campbell attended the H. M. Convention in Ottawa, returning home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Wartman, Wesley, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Lasher's on Thursday evening.

Mr. Clair Hayes sports a new Ford car and made a flying trip to Greyridge.

Mr. Careton Rhyndress has returned from Brockville to spend some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Rhyndress.

Mr. Harry Stone, Syracuse, spent Wednesday evening with Miss Ellen Kimmett.

Mr. and Mrs. Bucknam took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Tom French one Sunday evening recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hall, Marlbank, called on Miss Rose Lasher on Tuesday.

Mr. Tommy Redmond is tearing down the blacksmith shop once owned by Mr. Wesley Hall and is building a barn on its site that he has lately purchased in the village, where he intends starting a store about the first of March. Wish you success, Tommy.

Miss Ethel Kimmett made a flying trip to her sister's Mrs. Vernie Oliver's, Deseronto, on Monday.

The Mission Circle met at the home of Mrs. Volney Woods on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Cooke and Marion spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McCutcheon.

Mr. Wm. Waddell and Miss Fern Somerville attended the play here on Friday evening.

Misses Jack Holting and Alex Telfer took advantage of the moonlight nights and good ice on Monday and Tuesday nights.

Mrs. Ed. Roberts was called to her home in Kingston on Sunday to the bedside of her mother, who is seriously ill.

Mr. John Kimmett and Miss Magee, Overton, attended church here on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Buckham, Toronto, is visiting his son here.

Miss Aletha Young, West Plain, took tea with Miss Mary Kimmett on Sunday evening.

WALLACE'S have secured the agency for the famous Armand's Cold Cream Face Powder. It is said to be the largest selling face powder in New York City.

The Fragrance of "SALADA" Anticipates its exquisite flavour.

Send us a postal for a free sample. Please state the price you now pay and whether Black, Green or Mixed
Address Salada, Toronto. B722

Fortune Is Built On Saving

If you have to work hard for your money make your money work hard for you.
Our Savings Department pays 3% per annum and this interest is added to your principal twice a year.

THE DOMINION BANK 695
NAPANEE BRANCH, G. PATTEN CARR, Manager.
Sat. Agency at Roblin, open Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

From December 15th to April 15th, Roblin Sub-Agency open on Thursdays and Fridays.

Don't Invite a Burglar

to steal your money, by keeping it in the house. It costs nothing to deposit money in The Merchants Bank where it is safe from loss. More than this, the Bank will pay you interest for taking care of it. Why risk losing money by fire or theft, when a Savings Account in this Bank will protect it?

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA Established 1864.
Head Office: Montreal.
NAPANEE BRANCH, C. H. ANDERSON, Manager.
YARKER, VERONA AND PARHAM BRANCHES, J. W. McCLYMONT, Manager.
TAMWORTH BRANCH, S. D. WHALEY, Manager.

FOR SALE—An 8-roomed frame house, corner Union and Mill streets. Apply on premises to H. D. FITZPATRICK. 13-b-p

NOTICE

Under the provisions of the Ontario Companies Act the Napanee Waterworks Company hereby gives public notice that it will make application to His Honour, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, for the acceptance of the supplementary charter on surrender from a date to be fixed by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council.

EDWARD A. BOND, President.
per Herrington Warne & Grange, Solicitors for the Company.
Dated at Napanee, the 14th day of February, A.D., 1921.

ODESSA.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kenny and daughter, Miss Olive May Kenny, left last Thursday for their new home in Brighton. A number of their relatives and friends met at their home Tuesday night for a farewell and spent a very enjoyable time. One of the pleasant features and one that came as a great surprise was the presentation of a casserole to Mrs. Kenny, a purse containing money to Olive May, and a handsome signet ring to Mr. Kenny. They will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.

Mrs. George Ettinger, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Watts, returned to her home in Kingston last Friday.

Mrs. George Stagg and little daughters, Helen and Jean, Kingston, spent the week-end at Sidney Silver's.

Mr. Byard Hamilton, Toronto, spent last Sunday at S. J. Sproule's.

Mrs. M. F. Schermerhorn returned from spending two weeks in Toronto with her daughters, who are ill. Mildred is much better, but Ethel is still in a serious condition with diptheria.

Mrs. H. Burley returned last Thursday from attending the funeral of her grand-daughter, Lila Bolton, Belleville.

The box social held by the Sunday School last Tuesday night was a great success. There was an excellent programme. Sidney Clark did his part in bidding up the favored boxes. A handsome sum was realized.

The public library at the present time has the largest number of subscribers since it was started over twenty years ago. There are one hundred and seventy-six members.

GIRL'S STATEMENT WILL HELP NAPANEE

Many women will profit by the following statement of one of their own sex : "I was afraid to eat on account of stomach trouble. Even rice did not agree. After taking Adler-i-ka I can eat anything." Adler-i-ka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing fowl matter which poisoned stomach. EXCELLENT for gas on the stomach or sour stomach. Guards against appendicitis. It brings out poisonous matter you never thought was in your system. Wallace's Drug Store, Ltd.

J. M. SIMPSON,
Barrister-at-Law.
Law office over Hydro Electric Store,
Dundas St. Napanee, Ont.

BEVERLEY R. SIMPSON, B.A.
Barrister-at-Law.
57 Queen St., West
TORONTO

CAPABLE GIRL WANTED—Must be able to cook. Highest wages paid. Apply Box 49, Napanee. 14-b

WANTED—A smart girl for housework. Apply at office to MRS. ROY E. ROOT, Adelphi St. 13-tf

FARM FOR SALE—125 acres, good buildings, convenient to church, school and markets. Apply to U. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee, Ont. 42tf

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a number of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-tf

ROOM TO LET—A room in the Harshaw block, on the second floor, about 20 x 24 feet. Would make a good room suitable for a society with small membership. Apply to JOHN HAMBLY. 19-tf

LOST—On Feb. 3rd, near the farm of Mr. Ed. Sills, a Beagle Hound pup, about eight months old, color black and white on body, with tan face. Anyone finding the same will be rewarded on returning to BERTRAM F. HAWLEY, Napanee.

NEW AUCTIONEER.

Having taken out a license for this County as Auctioneer, if you intend to sell out, just "touch the live wire" and let me handle your sale. Orders left at the Campbell House, Napanee or Phone at my expense to 10 ring 13, Adolphustown, will receive prompt attention. Usual terms.

HERBERT W. GALLAGHER
Dorland P. O.
11-3-m

NOTICE ON APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that Gertrude May Turner, of the City of Chatham, in the County of Kent, in the Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, John Vivian Turner, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, railway employee (care of head office of the Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal) on the ground of adultery and desertion.

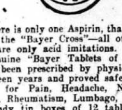
Dated this 26th day of November, A.D., 1920.

IVEY, ELLIOTT & IVEY,
Solicitors for Applicant,
Merchants Bank Building,
London, Ontario.
2-13t

Sap Buckets, Sap Spiles, Sap Pans, all at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

HOW YOU CAN TELL a GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!



There is only one Aspirin, that marked with the "Bayer Cross"—all other tablets are only said imitations.

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been prescribed by physicians for nineteen years and proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages. Sold by druggist at any drug store. Made in Canada.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company, Ltd., will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged or admission, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given. If required.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 93.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street
Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 50 John Street
Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between Test and Robert Streets, Napanee. 114r

The Candy Store

Our Homemade Candy continues to please our patrons.

If you have not tried it call and get some on your way home. Your wife and family will appreciate it.

CHOCOLATES of all sorts and prices

P. PAPPAS
'Phone 208
The Candy Store.

Hydro-Electric Development.

The electrical installations in the United States have, it is stated officially, doubled every five years during the past generation. In Canada the growth of hydro-electric development has been almost as great, the plant at present installed being over ten times as much as that in 1900. The present hydraulic installation in the Dominion has nearly reached 2,400,000 horse-power.

Our Future.

Ellis Powell, editor of the Financial News, speaking in Canada before the Colonial Institute in London, expressed the conviction that Canada and not the United States was destined to dominate the future of the whole North American continent, because she would overcome her climatic difficulties and her sparseness of population and become the focus of the Empire.

A Philanthropic Angler.

A small boy was leaning over a bridge and staring down into the cold, turbid water with large eager eyes. In his hand he gripped a fishing line, and upon this the kindly glance of an old gentleman rested with evident interest. Said he to the boy: "Are you catching fish, my little man?"

"No, guv'nor; givin' 'em rations," was the caustic reply of the youth.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Cruise of the Typhoon

A GREAT November gale came up the Atlantic coast from the Gulf, drove coastwise shipping into port, and battered the big liners as they labored west. Out of this waste of driving scud and mountainous seas the little forty-five-foot ketch Typhoon under jib and mizzen ploughed into the port of New York, completing a record voyage to England and return which started last July from Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia.

A voyage of this sort undertaken by W. W. Nutting as captain and owner, assisted by a crew of four other adventurous spirits, obviously demands plenty of nerve and an absolute relish for the endurance of hardship, yet these quiet, young-hearted seadogs would be the first to disclaim any touch of heroics like their cruise. "My whole object in crossing in the Typhoon," said Capt. Nutting, "was to get the idea into the heads of yachtsmen that a sturdy small craft such as mine, manned by amateur sailors with a fair amount of experience, can get across the water cruising without any great risk. There is too much wicker-chair yachting on this side of the water, and not enough plain every-day sailing."

The fact that the Typhoon came back sound and seaworthy proves Mr. Nutting was right. He ran through the log of the return voyage shows him a little over-modest in his offhand account of the cruise. He let us pick up the little vessel as she drops anchor at Cowes, Isle of Wight, when she made England last August after a record run of 19 days in crossing the Atlantic under sail.

Here in the "Log of the yacht Typhoon, designed by William Atkin after suggestions by William Nutting and built at the shop of Dr. Graham Bell's Laboratory, Baddeck, Cape Breton Island, N.S. keel was laid in March; delivered July 3, 1920."

On Monday, August 9, the tired but happy crew dropped their hook in the Solent and sailed into the harbor at Cowes, anchoring alongside the royal yacht Britannia at 4 a.m. At 6 the next morning the little craft was boarded by expectant newspaper men. "Overwhelmed," the log reads; then further, "We seem to have been more or less mobbed all the morning; we gave them all a drink in the cabin." Among other noted visitors registered on board at the Isle of Wight, was Lord Inchcape, the famous yachtsman, who challenged for the America's Cup before the day of Sir Thomas Lipton's fame.

On the afternoon of the last day of August the Typhoon headed for the nearest point in France, the Isle de Bas of Britanny, and threaded the rockbound fishing village, was the first place touched on the Brittany coast. No one on board knew French and supplies were short. A landing was made a mother. Uffa Fox, an English lad picked up at Cowes for the return passage, so the entry reads, dressed in dungs, rowed into the harbor, where the curious natives had assembled to view our strange craft." Then the log calls for a little plate and a pencil. He drew a symbolic mackerel on the paper plate, and the natives "faded" him with six big fish. There was a very friendly reception at Roscoff, with tennis and wine on shore.

The auxiliary oil motor which had been experimentally installed on the Typhoon sputtered and failed in kicking out of the harbor on the next leg of the voyage, with Spain as an objective. One of the few discouraged entries in the log appears under September 7: "Still slatting—a maddening experience." Slatting occurs when the great ground swells of the open, monotonous, greasy procession, shaking and tossing the ship's gear, with not a breath to fill the sails of the listless sails. According to Capt. Nutting, the hell of deep-water cruising is paved with ground swells.

But the wind came at last and France slides by hull down to the eastward. The evening of the next day Ushant is sighted. The rocky islands of this part of the coast "suddenly appear through the fog as if hung in the sky, and then gradually melt into mass with the mainland."

September 13 and 14 were spent in refitting and taking on fresh supplies in Ferrol. Port had been made the night before under rather harrowing conditions, after beating along a strange and rocky coast with no large-scale map. It was near Ferrol that the Spanish fishermen came aboard with wine and lobsters and stayed until they fell asleep.

On the 17th the Typhoon made her last stop in Spain at the famous port of Corunna, then headed west into the wide Atlantic for the Azores, the final port before reaching home. Trouble in the guise of head gales and nasty weather developed as the little boat approached the islands. In the midst of this turmoil of driven seas and rain-soaked canvas one of nature's miracles that seem most to favor sailor men. Four hundred miles off Ponta Delgada, a little island song bird was blown on board half dead with thirst and hunger. This little bird showed no fear whatsoever and after spending the remainder of the ship from peak to cabin settled on the shoulder of Charles Hookey, the young Englishman picked up at Cowes, and ate a great meal of breadcrumbs from his hand. Stranger yet, that night when he turned in the bird perched on his bunk with his head under his wing and slept out the watch with him.

The daring journey was continued in spite of November gales and ended safely.

The Turk thinks amber removes all infurious effects of nicotine.

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STORY OF "BEN BOLT."

Was Written by an Englishman Visiting New York.

Almost three generations have agreed on the winning power of "Ben Bolt."

It was in 1832 that Thomas Dunn English, an Englishman visiting New York, was asked for a contribution, in the nature of a poem, to the New Mirror Magazine, and "Ben Bolt" was the result. It was very widely read in America and England, and the author, Mr. English, thought he might increase its popularity if put to the music of a certain man named Hay. The melody, evidently unsuited for it, was never published, and the tune later printed by English himself proved to be little better. It was Nelson Kneass, a music teacher of New York City, who utilised an European melody, and evolved the present well-known air. The song was included in a play "The Battle of Buena Vista" which was produced in Pittsburgh in 1848, and "Ben Bolt" completely overshadowed the drama.

Very rapid was the spread of its popularity. "Sweet Alice" became the pet of all classes, and the lovely melody was heard everywhere, in private parlors, minstrel shows, theatres, and concert halls. To English "Ben Bolt" was equally fortunate, and so popular did it become there that many people are under the impression that it is a song from the British Isles.

This does not mean that the attraction lessened here. From 1850 to 1860 it perhaps was at the height of its popularity. We can realize how well sounding were its pastoral words on the lips of courtly ladies and chivalrous gentlemen of that period. In the north, even then the centre of business, "Ben Bolt" was welcomed, as different from the everyday bustle, and in the leisurely south, the quiet pensiveness of the song was in keeping with the unhurried life. But the Civil War uprooted many customs and interfered with affairs more vital than songs. It was scarcely time for singing, and "Ben Bolt" was obscured.

The war ended and brotherly amity took the place of strife, but "Ben Bolt" did not regain its former place.

In England it had continued in favor, but on this side of the water it was years later, fifty years after its publication, that it was revived with great enthusiasm. It was used in "Trilby," during Du Maurier's famous drama. In the scene where the hypnoist Svengali placed Trilby on the concert stage and through his wizardry caused her to sing so wonderfully, the song "Ben Bolt" was employed, and soon it was once more a general favorite. It is sometimes published as "The Trilby Ballad."

The author, Thomas Dunn English, remains known only through the fame of this song. He was a man who probably never really discovered himself. Literature was not his true field, but he became a doctor and a lawyer. Leaving these professions he became the editor of a succession of newspapers and magazines, later moved to Virginia, where he took a prominent part in politics, and finally returned north, settling in Newark, New Jersey.

"Ben Bolt" is a song that will undoubtedly live long, and like so many of the favorites of the world, it tells a simple story that might be found in anyone's life. It is a song for the time of quiet and twilight, when, in the tranquility of the autumn, we recall the days and friends who have passed, and soothed by its charm, sorrow is borne away. It is certainly fitting that the loved and familiar song "Ben Bolt" relates. To every generation there is a "Sweet Alice" and a friend gone, and the emotions expressed in "Ben Bolt" have often been felt by us all.

A Lake of Soda.

There is a lake in British East Africa—Lake Magadi—that is famous for its vast deposits of soda.

Until recent years few people knew of it, for it lies in the midst of a barren and waterless waste; but the railway that was started some time ago by an English company to the Victoria Nyanza to the coast is now finished, thus opening a way to this curious natural phenomenon, says The Sun.

Ordinarily the lake looks as if it were frozen and covered with a coating of snow partially thawed, but frozen again. The temperature gives the lie to this appearance of roughened ice, for the heat is extreme, and at midday almost unbearable. The soda burns one's feet even through the shoes, and the sharp frosty spikes will pierce any except the thickest soles.

After the rains there is a layer of water over the greater part of the lake, which has turned a beautiful shade of pink. By moonlight the scene is weirdly beautiful. The lake contains millions of tons of soda deposits, and both surface and underground streams are saturated soda liquor continually feed it.

India.

India has a population about three times that of the United States in about one-third the area, yet in that crowded country the struggle against snakes and wild beasts claims astonishing tolls. The latest report indicates that last year 55 persons were killed by elephants, 5 by hyenas, 109 by bears, 1,059 by leopards, 309 by wolves, 853 by tigers, and 1,172 by boars and other animals. Poisonous snakes claimed no fewer than 22,476 persons.

More than 19,000 wild beasts of various kinds were killed and 91,104 snakes were exterminated in the struggle. Recently high bonds killed many of the small animals that are ordinarily the prey of wild beasts, and this probably accounts for the contention that tigers and other large animals have given to their human neighbors.

A Chess Champion.

Beginning to play chess when she was twelve years of age, Mrs. A. B. Stevenson now holds the proud position of woman chess champion of Great Britain.

TEACHING REVOLUTION.

The Little "Red" School House In Great Britain.

The British press hesitates whether to be amused or worried by the extraordinary activities of the proletarian school movement in the industrial districts around Glasgow and along the Clyde. "Thou shalt teach revolution" is the rock upon which the promoters of this new day educational scheme are founded, while adopting a contemptuous attitude toward anything connected with the established order, they realise the value of the religious emotions lurking in the back of the minds of their pupils, and make careful use of religious forms and phrases.

Comrade Tom Anderson is the founder of the Glasgow Proletarian School, which the London Times reports is part of a chain of similar institutions to be established in all countries. He is an author as well as a lecturer, having compiled the "Proletarian Hymn Book" and the "Ten Proletarian Commandments," besides writing the "Story of a Communist," "An Account of a Communist adventure in South Africa by one James Muir. This latter is evidently to be considered "outside reading" for the pupils.

The commandents, or axioms, Comrade Anderson says, are based on "The Materialist Conception of History." They easily rival analytical chemistry or conic sections in difficulty of comprehension, and it is not explained that they are introduced into the course in order to hold the interest of advanced pupils after the elements of revolution have been absorbed.

The songs must be quoted to be appreciated. The first is particularly interesting, showing a nice phonetic care:

Class-conscious we are singing,
Class-conscious all are we.
For Labor now is digging

Here is a verse of "Sing a Song of Labor":

Kings and queen and flunkeys,
Lords and dukes and knights,
Are the Red Flag's magic
To keep you from your rights.
Get a pail and drown them
Or a rifle can:
They have been a nuisance
Since the world began.

Another that must be popular, for it has quite a swing, is named "The Children's Rebel Song":

We, the rebel children, sing
Perish every court and king;
We've a world to save and win
In the Revolution.

Chorus:

We shall sing, all rebels sing,
Rebels sing and rebels sing;
We shall sing, all rebels sing,
Hail the Revolution!

The Bible and prayer book furnish inspiration when Mother Goose fails. The text of the Communistic Ten Commandments are these:

"Thou shalt not be a patriot, for a patriot is an international blackleg. Thou shalt work. Gradually and progressively thou shalt reduce the wage demands that you be a citizen of the world.

"Thou shalt teach revolution, for revolution means the abolition of the present political state, and the end of capitalism, and the raising in their place of an international republic."

"Thou shalt arraignment of "reformers" and their bribes and "toys," an attack on the nationalization of mines and railways, and a little piece of anti-sarcasm about the bastard sons of kings who turn out dukes and plutocrats, and the "Lords of Soap" and "Barons of Beef." Then comes the text book of the proletarian Sunday schools, from which the Commandments were just quoted, every one following advice to the younger generation:

"Your duty, boys and girls, when your time comes to enter the workshop, is to take control of the output. It is yours to regulate the day's work; leave it to no other one. This is the first step in the revolution, and the workers in the various departments—to decide what is to be the amount.

"The first and only thing that matters to your class is revolution, and you will find that all the doctrinaires will be utterly incapable of that discount. Revolution is born of the force within society; your duty is to usher it in."

Fog In Dear Old London.

An idea of what a really foggy day means in Old London can be gathered from a recent daily report.

According to readings taken by Dr. F. S. Owens, honorary secretary to the Advisory Committee of the Meteorological Office on Atmospheric Pollution, the weight of the sooty particles suspended above the city at noon was 100 tons, and every hour 7,000,000 cubic yards—or seven thousand million cubic feet—were filled with sulphurous fog.

The fog cost more than forty thousand dollars in extra lighting alone, and altogether—Aiming into account lost traffic receipts, lost time, and smaller items such as fog signaling—probably cost the city nearly $125,000 or $1,250 for every ton of fog.

Accents.

Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador to Washington, said at a dinner: "I am a Canadian and you as Americans have a great advantage over the English when it comes to accent. Americans and Canadians all speak alike, but in England the rich have one accent and the poor another. Yet, though she covers herself with the crown of martyrdom. In short, she made herself one of the best known and most vicious of the Sinn Feiners in New York, and was attaining such a position with American Fenians as Maude Gonne more honestly won in Ireland. Then one day, owing to some blunder on the part of the Post Office authorities letters she had written, which revealed the part as a spy fell into the hands of the British Defence Committee then organising a demonstration in Boston. In one of them it admitted that the spy intended to have a British flag burned in the course of the exercises. Shortly afterwards Miss Mellon turned up with the proposal to burn the flag. She was regarded coldly. Investigation showed that she was the author of the letters, and that for a couple of years the supposed Sinn Fein fire brand had been contaminated either by British gold or by British love. One was as bad as the other. She was disowned and publicly as the disowners dared and has been obliged to carry her talents for guile elsewhere.

Coeducation existed to some extent among the ancient Greeks.

Clever Female Spy Was Accepted by Bolsheviists And the Sinn Fein Leaders

IF the American Government takes no notice of the machinations of Sinn Feiners (and it does not) the British Government does, and not long ago it pulled off such a jape at the expense of the Fenians and disruptionists as Archbishop Mannix promised would be staged, with the British Government signing the cheque. It sent an agent among them who was admitted to the darkest and darkest of their secrets in New York. The agent also escaped unharmed and is now, maybe, operating with not less success in other centres. The story was told a few days ago in the New York World, the heroine being pretty Peggy Mellon, for some months queen of New York's Bolshevist Bohemia. Later on she was exposed as the villain or vamp of the piece. One of the most interesting features of the story was its linking up of the Sinn Feiners with the Bolsheviists. In the United States they work hand in hand. They are not more exercised over the independence of Russia than over the independence of Bosnia. They find, however that by striking at Ireland they are striking the policy of Lenine and all the unlies Western Europe was revolutionised there was no hope of Bolshevism triumphing. Ireland is the greatest enemy of communism was the British Empire.

Miss Mellon appears to have entered the service not so much as a paid agent of the British Government as because her sweetheart was one of its secret agents. Of her antecedents or her training for the task nothing is said. She was a pretty girl, musical, clever and slightly lame, a fact which did not prevent her from making a remarkable impression upon the hearts of the Sinn Feiners, Bolshevists and similar riff-raff with whom she came in contact. She was introduced by another girl who had become known to the Sinn Feiners who met in one or other of the several clubs and cafes where they congregate. She formed the habit of dropping in on them, and even without introductions she was not hard to get acquainted with. Gradually she let it be known that her consuming passion was a hatred of Government, especially British Government. She wanted to do things for the cause of Irish independence. She had a small private income and could afford to work for nothing. So she was welcomed.

She was welcomed by the Friends of Freedom for India, and toiled away industriously at literature and familiarising herself with the mailing list. Her services there entitled her to become a frequenter of the "Barons of Beef." "The Mysterious Stranger" a cafe which was the recognised general headquarters in Greenwich Village for artists of all kinds. The chieftains of the Irish Progressive League were wont to frequent the place and assuage their thirst for Irish freedom in the beers frowned upon by prohibition agents. Miss Mellon soon made any number of friends there. She proclaimed herself a friend of Jim Larkin's, and was accepted without any reference to Larkin, who was then out on bail. She did not mention the fact that Larkin was arrested shortly after a friend of hers had paid him an informal visit, and that the belief of Larkin was that she had betrayed him.

Anyway, Miss Mellon was appointed secretary of some of the midnight conferences of the Irish societies, and on one occasion when the place was raided, Miss Mellon distinguished herself by destroying the books and minutes of the organization before the police could lay hands on them. Certainly the documents were not available after the raid, and the account of destroying them was accepted at the time. Now there is only too much reason to believe that she transferred them to the British Government. She became the recording secretary of a miscellaneous gang of revolutionists and what not, esteemed for her body enthusiasm for the general cause. Eventually she became a partner in "The Mysterious Stranger" and anything that happened in the place was known to her, and presumably passed on to the British Government and any other Government that was interested.

Miss Mellon was prominent in picketing the New York piers and the British consulate in commemoration of the Mackwiney hunger strike. Maybe her fair hand hurled a half brick in the general direction of the Union Club windows because it flew a British flag. She tried to organize movements for burning the Union Jack. Narrowly she escaped arrest, though she collected the crown of martyrdom. In short, she made herself one of the best known and most vicious of the Sinn Feiners in New York, and was attaining such a position with American Fenians as Maude Gonne more honestly won in Ireland. Then one day, owing to some blunder on the part of the Post Office authorities letters she had written, which revealed the part as a spy fell into the hands of the British Defence Committee then organising a demonstration in Boston. In one of them it admitted that the spy intended to have a British flag burned in the course of the exercises. Shortly afterwards Miss Mellon turned up with the proposal to burn the flag. She was regarded coldly. Investigation showed that she was the author of the letters, and that for a couple of years the supposed Sinn Fein fire brand had been contaminated either by British gold or by British love. One was as bad as the other. She was disowned and publicly as the disowners dared and has been obliged to carry her talents for guile elsewhere.

Leopard Is Most Cunning Also the Most Dangerous Of the African Animals

OF all the wild animals, living in British East Africa it is the leopard which most often makes an unprovoked attack on lonely travelers. By nature leopards are fierce and treacherous and very bold. They are quicker in their movements than lions and in attacking their methods are more devious. When they charge they come springing towards their enemy instead of galloping low on the ground after the manner of a lion. Also they do not waste time by biting arms or shoulders. It is the face, and especially the eyes, of a man at which they aim.

It is a recognised danger in hunting circles that the most dangerous exploit a sportsman can perform is to follow a wounded leopard into thick bush. Indeed, it is considered so dangerous a proceeding, and is so quaint white hunters that they will not do it.

Imagine for a moment the scene as it usually happens. A young sportsman, eager to acquire the spotted skin of one of these animals, has had the luck to get a shot at one of them before it escapes from sight into some thick scrub. He sees a heavy blood trail and concludes that the animal is pretty hard hit. In fact, he already begins to count the chances of finding it dead in its hiding place. He approaches the scrub cautiously, his gun cocked and ready. There is not a little shaking in his shoes, and it seems to him incredible that a live animal should be near at hand. More than one has fallen a victim confirmed as to the animal having received a mortal wound. He takes a few more stealthy steps with his eyes on the denser parts of the bushwood, and also on the grass twigs smeared with blood which tell him the way his quarry has taken.

Meanwhile the leopard, lying motionless, watches. He is not going to be taken by surprise. He knows by the nature of the sport which way his enemy is coming; he lies silently waiting until the right moment arrives. The man advances, his sense of security increasing as the moments pass without anything happening. The leopard watches. He can see every muscle of the hunter, whereas it is practically impossible for the unfortunate man to make out the spotted ambiguous form pressed so close to the ground and of color uniform with the surrounding foliage. The man takes another step forward; the moment has arrived. In one single second the leopard is upon him and has borne him to the ground and has begun tearing and biting at his face. A fine example of the folly of following up a wounded leopard has been added to a long list.

A lion in thick bush will often betray its presence by growling; a leopard will never make a sound unless it knows it has been seen. And leopards do not like being seen. So cunning and wicked are they that if not too severely wounded they will go back on their own tracks and having made a circle will come up on their pursuer from behind while all his attention is taken up in following the blood trail in front of him. They will even climb a tree and leap upon their adversary from above.

So swift and lightninglike are their movements that a leopard will reach a man over a distance of twenty yards before he can move a finger. They are the quickest thing on four feet. They can scarcely be seen in the forest; it is comparatively rare to come on them out on the open veldt.

The sound they make is not as loud as that made by a lion. They bark rather than grunt; and yet it is not exactly like a bark, more like the sound of a steel saw on two blocks of stone—a grating, sawing noise. When I first was in Africa I lived in a little house on the edge of a large forest and the leopards used to keep me awake for long hours, as they moved to and fro through the undergrowth, with but the intervals of silence and I would begin to think they had gone. Then there they would be again, nearer than ever, unpleasantly near. Indeed, leopards have not the respect and fear of human habitations that most wild animals have.

Once inside, they will slink about quite close to a house, especially if they think there is a chance of getting a dog or cat. They are particularly fond of dogs and cats. This story will give you some idea of a leopard's boldness: Three settlers had built a house for their one night in a small stone house. One of them, who slept in a hut 200 yards away, at last rose to go. He was followed out of the house by his dog, a small terrier, and in leaving omitted to close the door. In crossing to his own sleeping place the dog wandered from him and, without the noticing anything, was chased by a leopard. In its terror the dog re-entered the room. The leopard, undeterred, followed it, and in some way as it entered managed to close the door behind it.

Alarmed at finding itself in an inclosed place but not knowing how it came there, the beast jumped on to the chimney piece, where it sat glaring at the other occupants of the room. Whenever any of them made the slightest movement it growled, and prepared itself for a spring. So that for ten whole minutes they had nothing to do but stand perfectly motionless, watching the animal. Eventually one of them could tolerate the strain no longer, and, rushing to the door, threw it open. In a moment the leopard was once more out in darkness, not, however, without having first severely mauled the man at the door.

France's Spinsters.

France is taking up seriously the problem of her 2,000,000 marriageable girls, who, as a result of the war's losses, can never hope to have husbands.

What He Said.

Gooseberry tart and currant pudding reposed in all their luscious temptingness on the table in front of him. Willie liked both. He was torn with conflicting emotions. "Which will you have, Willie?", asked his mother. "Gooseberry tart," gasped Willie, after a long and painful struggle. "Tart what?" asked Willie's parent, wishing him to add "please." Willie didn't understand. "Tart what?" she repeated sharply. Then Willie had an idea which seemed to solve his difficulties and make the world bright once more. "Tart first," he answered happily.

Leopard Is Most Cunning

STOMACH IN ORDER! NO INDIGESTION, GAS, SOURNESS

"Pape's Diapepsin" has proven itself the surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.

ANNIE LAURIE.

Some Facts About a Beloved Scottish Song.

This is the love song whose simple words and unostentatious melody have entered into the hearts of the world and charmed all, whether in lowly cottage or stately palace.

History dates back to the end of the seventeenth century, and is as quaint and interesting as such a great song deserves.

Echoes of war are found in this song, for its composer, William Douglas of Fingland, is supposed to have composed the song, and sung it in Flanders, where he fought in one of the many wars of that period. He is very touchingly pictured resting on the breast of a fellow-soldier, dying from a bullet wound. He holds aloft a lock of Annie Laurie's hair, repeating this song. Maybe this a flight of some author's imagination. But we are told that if it is, for it is more fitting that the author of "Annie Laurie" should be lying in a soldier's grave in a foreign field, than be in Scotland when Annie married Mr. Ferguson.

Annie Laurie was the beautiful daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, first baronet of Maxwelton, (born about 1685). Their home sits high upon the braes. Over its white walls clambers the ivy, and the quaint door of the tower is the marriage stone of Annie's father and mother, and, in the opposite wing, that of her grandfather and grandmother. Upon these are the initials of the couples, the dates of the weddings, and the family coat of arms. William Douglas no doubt often gazed on these stone records and pictured his own and Annie Laurie's marriage date there, but the fates decreed otherwise.

Robert Burns, the great Scottish poet, has celebrated the son of Annie Laurie, Alexander Ferguson, the victorious drinker, in the song, "Willie Wastle," wherein a Dane, of gigantic capacity, lays an ebony whistle on the table and challenges to a drinking bout, the winner being the one able to blow the whistle the loudest after a certain period. As Burns relates, after three days and three nights, Ferguson disposes of the Dane and "blew on the whistle his requiem shrill."

To return to William Douglas as the author of "Annie Laurie" his granddaughter was consulted. She said that Grandfather Douglas was in love with Annie Laurie "but did no get her after all." Asked if she remembered the verses, "Oh, I mind them fine, my father often repeated them to me," she replied.

The original song contained but two verses. A third was added by an unknown hand, but it is equally as charming as the other two. The music of the song, as we know it, was composed by Alicia Scott, Spottiswoode, who, in 1836, became Lady John Scott. It is modern in comparison to the age of the song, but the flavor and fire of its melody is old-fashioned and charming, suited splendidly to this old sweet song.

"Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true.
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doon and dee."

Kipling's Lawsuit.

Rudyard Kipling, the poet, has just won a lawsuit in the English courts of Canada, which he has brought against the manufacturers of a patent medicine for brazenly using his famous poem "If" in advertising their wares. Damages of forty shillings were awarded the poet. Justice Peterson, who heard the case, decided that it was a direct violation of the copyright law for advertisers to use poems without permission of the authors.

Kipling fared much better at the hands of the law than Whistler, the eccentric American artist, who brought an action against John Ruskin, the art critic, who made a savage attack on Whistler's work and accused him of "flinging a pot of paint in the public's face." That American obtained damages of one farthing, which he satirically referred to as his "souvenir of John Ruskin."

A Cute Sportsman.

A Journalist called at the office of a prominent financier one day and said he wanted an interview. His card was given to the financier, who sent back a reply to the effect that his time was valuable, but that he would give the journalist an interview of five minutes for ten pounds. Much to the financier's surprise, the offer was accepted, but on being shown into his presence the journalist quietly made some general remarks about the weather and the crops. At last the financier said, "You have given ten pounds to see me, but you've not said much about anything that can be of any use to you. What have you thrown ten pounds away for?" The other smiled, "I haven't thrown them away," he replied; "on the contrary, I have made ninety pounds over this interview." "How have you done that?" asked the financier. "Well, it cost me ten pounds to see you, as you say, but on the cheerful response, "but before I came a man bet me a hundred pounds that you would not see me, but you have, and I win the bet."

A Coatpocket Tent.

An Englishman has invented a tent for vagrants which may be folded up and put into a good-sized pocket, the fabric being exceedingly thin, though tough and waterproof. The tent-pole is hinged in the middle, and when thus folded may be used for a walking stick. This remarkable tent when set up is four feet high—just big enough for one person to sit in comfortably, though two may occupy it at a pinch.

KAISER BRONCHITIS IN EXILE

Thousands Liberated

What! have you not heard the joyful tidings! Bronchitis has been effected right out of society—and 100,000 Canadians liberated from the bondage of this disease. Every trace of bronchial trouble is blown to atoms by the world's most effective disease-destroyer, Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture. No wonder people are rejoicing! No longer do they dread the effects of coughs, colds, asthma, etc., and so anxious are they that others should benefit also, hundreds of letters have been written proclaiming the merits of this wonderful antisemic remedy. Here is one letter:—To Whom it may Concern: "This is to certify that I had been suffering for over three weeks with bronchitis and was advised to try Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture. I purchased a bottle and after the third dose I received relief, and before the bottle was finished, I was perfectly well. In making the above assertion I have no hesitation in saying it is the best remedy I ever came in contact with for heavy colds and bronchitis."—(Signed), Mrs. M. Harding, c/o Dustless Brush Co., Toronto. The original of this testimonial may be seen at W. K. Buckley, Limited, 148 Mutual St., Toronto. This mixture, proven in thousands of Canadian households, will give you sure relief. It cannot fail. Seventy-five cents is the price that stands between you and the road to health. Take no substitute—insist on the bottle with the "Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded." Ask your druggist. 19

SOLD IN NAPANEE BY WALLACE'S DRUG STORE

Aladdin mantles and supplies are sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

A Non-Glare Lens at $1.25 per pair and others at Higher Prices.

Good Advice Regarding your Battery during winter.

Willard Service Station — GRAHAM'S GARAGE

Next Gibbard's Retail Furniture Store.

Quaint Country Sayings

"My word, it's a thin wind this morning; it'll go through you before it'll go round you."

That is the way of the English Midland peasant to describe a cold wind; in other parts the east wind is said to "make thin linings," that is, to make one's clothes feel thin.

Humor of a dry kind is shown repeatedly in these country sayings. The rustic is usually regarded as lacking in a sense of humor, but if some of the folk-sayings and proverbs are looked into, he can only be regarded as shrewd and capable, with a natural taste for fun, although it may be rough in kind.

Such sayings as "He was as nimble as a cat on hot bricks," describing an active person; "as busy as a cat in a tripe shop," or "as happy as little pigs in straw," describing comfort, all conjure up a picture; whilst the description of a gossiping woman as "she's in and out o' folk's houses like a fiddler's elbow," is one heard recently in Sussex.

"To be all mops and brooms" is a description for a state of bewilderment; a mean man is described as "so stingy he'd nip a raisin in two"; and a clumsy person is often spoken of as "nimble as a cow in a cage."

I once heard a young servant at a farm told she was "as awkward as a cat in pattens," and when the same little maid worked herself into a state of excitement over the arrival of visitors, her mistress addressed her as being "like a fly in a glue-pot."

The same woman, talking of a man who was always worrying himself over trifles, said "he's as busy as bees in a basin," and she, too, described her father-in-law as coming home "as drunk as a mouse," an expression which is to be found in old-time writers, but I have never been able to discover why the epithet should be applied in this fashion.

Anyone who sets himself to do an impossible task is told that "he tries to cut smoke with a leather hatchet"; to do anything in the slowest or most awkward way is said to be "ploughing with dogs"; a "penny wise and pound foolish" person is described as "saving at the spigot and letting it run out of the bunghole"; and a Warwickshire description of any undertaking that fails is to say "that cake's all dough."

A half-witted person is often described as "half baked"; and I once heard the village idiot described as "one o' God's oddities, put in wi' the bread an' took out wi' the cake." A placid person is set down as "mild as a moonbeam"; and an old bachelor, living alone, was spoken of "as lonely as a gander in setting-time."

Drinking to drown sorrow is described as "trying to sleck a fire with gunpowder"; and a bad bargain is "to sell a hen on a rainy day"; a rich fool is said to "carry his brains in his breeches pocket"; a sour, disagreeable person is spoken of as "sour enough to curdle a cheese"; a child with a squint is said "to be born in the middle of the week, and looks both ways for Sunday."

"Bless my life and soul, my gal, but what's this?" I heard a Midland villager say as his wife poured out a cup of weak tea for him. "'Tis water bewitched an' tea begrudged, sure enough."

The saying applied to things slow but sure—"'Tis as long in coming as Cotswold barley"—explains itself to those who know the slow growth but excellent corn of the Cotswold country. Another Gloucestershire saying is "As sure as God's in Gloucestershire," probably an allusion to the large number of churches and meeting houses formerly in that county.

A brazen, impudent girl is described as having "rubbed her face with a brass candlestick"; of a niggardly person it is said that "he'd skin a toad for its hide and tallow"; of an unlucky man there runs a saying "he sups sorrow by spoonfuls," and there is a proverb, "the black ox has trod on his foot," used when a man met with numerous misfortunes.

Many of these country sayings are to be found in our early literature, rustic folk hand them on from father to son, they become part of their everyday speech, and nothing strange is thought of the phrase that may hold a clever epigram or contain in its kernel some historical allusion.

Supply Material for Eggs.

There is no one kind of grain that alone will furnish all of the different food elements required to maintain the body of the hen in good condition and that also furnish the material of which eggs are made. Certain kinds of food combinations are required to make the yolk of the egg, certain other kinds to make the albumen of whites, while still other kinds are needed for building the membranes which surround the yolk and the white and the shell which contains all.

Laddie Wins Championship.

The championship at the recent Scottish National Fat Stock Show at Edinburgh was Laddie, by an Aberdeen-Angus bull and out of a crossbred Aberdeen-Angus-Shorthorn cow. He scaled 1,823 pounds at two years and nine months of age.

In 1918 there were 253 plants in Canada preserving, canning and evaporating fruits and vegetables.

ON THE CARIBOO TRAIL

FAMOUS STAGE LINE HAS PASSED ED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The Days of the Old Cariboo Gold-seekers Are Recalled by Recent Proclaimed Deal—How Men Gave Their Lives In Gold Adventures In Search After the Wealth That Lay Hidden In the Far North.

WHAT tales of grizzly bears, gold nuggets, highway robbers and pioneer days crowd the memory at mention of the Cariboo Trail. Alas for romance, the old "B.X." Company, which ran the picturesque stage coaches on this British Columbian highway, has gone out of business. The last of the famous stage routes in North America has passed into history. The other day in prosaic fashion in a Toronto lawyer's office, Mr. Charles Millar, barrister, on behalf of himself and associated owners, signed the papers which terminate the long career of the British Columbia Express Co. Started sixty years ago by John Barnard, father of the present Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, the "B.X." Company has ever since those distant days carried mail and passengers into the wilds of the northern interior. Many years ago it came into possession of the Toronto owners, but now the advent of the railway into the mountain fastnesses has killed the coach road and the company is selling part and remoting the rest of its equipment to a new frontier of civilization — the distant Mackenzie River country, which is now in the throes of a fresh oil boom. Back in fair to rival the great gold rush of 1860 which created the Cariboo Trail.

A mere shell of rock clings to the canon's side, hanging above the raging waters of the Fraser, the first portion of the Cariboo road winds upriver from Lytton. No passenger on the C.P.R. but has gazed with wonder at this dizzy highway and shivered at the thought of a stage and wild horses navigating so precarious a route. But this lower section of the trail, broken away in many parts, has long since been disused. Back in 1858 the discovery of gold in the sands of the lower Fraser caused a rush to the west. Scores of men went from Ontario, crossing the dangerous Indian country of the American plains, or going via Panama. Following the river up the gold-seekers far back in the mountains came, about 1869, upon a small stream known as Williams Creek, the richness of whose diggings have never been equalled in any gold camp. Its gravel yielded as high as $1,000 a cubic foot. A tremendous rush set in, and the authorities at Victoria had a road constructed from Fort Yale, the head of navigation on the Fraser, into the diggings, a distance of 400 miles. At the far end of the trail lay Barkerville, that mushroom mining town which had a population of thousands twenty years before the primeval forest was cleared off the site of Vancouver.

Gone are the old-time days of miners, gone are the stage coaches with their six-horse teams. But ere the latter gave place to autos, and while a few miners still lingered about the deserted camps, gleaning a living by washing over the old piles of gravel, it was the fortune of a newspaper reporter a dozen years ago to travel in over the trail and get a last look at scenes that have now disappeared forever. It was like going back forty years, into a Bret Harte atmosphere.

We started from Ashcroft in a big California coach, whose body was swung on leather thoroughbraces, a stoutly-built vehicle made to stand rough usage. It had a big boot at the back, seats inside and room for five passengers on top. Four splendid horses stood in the harness. With a flick of the whip we were off. The first thrill on the trail was just across the swirling Thompson river, where the road threaded the Bonaparte canyon, and one could look down a sheer 300 feet from the top of the coach. Every ten or fifteen miles we stopped at a roadhouse and changed horses, four fresh beauties branded "B.X." on the flank replacing the weary steeds. Lawyer Millar always had a good eye for horseflesh.

Thus, driving from daylight till dark, putting up for the night at a log roadhouse, we traversed the 169 miles of road which leads to Soda Creek, on the Fraser, through open and wooded country sparsely settled by a few ranch and cattle ranchers. Near Sandy Creek the horses ran away and nearly wrecked the coach. The down stage had stopped to get a letter from one of our party, when suddenly the nigh horse of our leading team started to rear. He was a treasure—there was generally one bad horse in a four-horse team. The writer climbed down to try and stop him. But in a second the whole four animals bolted. Turning sharply off the road they headed on the full gallop into a patch of trees. A deep ravine lay beyond the trees. As the coach, rocking from side to side, crashed into the timber the driver and we passengers jumped. Fortunately the vehicle wedged in the trees and prevented the entire outfit from going to the bottom. It was a narrow escape, but only one of many such accidents which have befallen passengers on the Cariboo Trail.

The driver at the time, an expert whip and slightly deaf, was the last man to be held up by highway robbers on the Cariboo Trail. Not for fifteen years, when a consignment of gold dust was taken, had robbers looted the stage. But in October, 1909, two horsemen in true movie style stopped the down coach. The driver failed to put them off by throwing out mail bags containing no money, but they threatened to shoot and forced him to hand over $5,000 in cash among the registered mail. As the stage drove on its way the robbers fired over the heads of the passengers, jumped on their horses, and disappeared without a trace into the wilds of the Chilcoten country.

From Soda Creek passengers proceeded in summer 60 miles upstream to Quesnelle. It was slow work in a small stern-wheeled steamer against the powerful current of the Fraser. At Quesnelle one took stage for 60 miles farther to Barkerville. Here in this ghost mining camp with its deserted houses, great piles of tailings, old shafts and workings, the reporter met greybeards who had scarcely seen the outside world in fifty years. These were the once stalwart men who had seen the camp in its hey-day and now in the evening of their lives lived there in straitened circumstances. They lived in the past. One veteran took the visitor to the desolate piles of gravel in the gulch beside the town and pointed to the spot where he had washed out thousands in dust and nuggets. Another showed him the bar-room in the little old hotel where in halcyon days a miner on the spree had deliberately smashed to fragments a costly mirror by throwing $20 gold pieces at it. Another old fellow told how the owner of a claim had washed out $30,000 in bullion in four hours and came into town and spent his fortune in three days, gambling recklessly and treating all and sundry. Many, many a tale of the other showed the newcomer where they had once held horse races on the main street, with the church as a winning post. Up in a forlorn little cemetery the visitor saw the grave of the camp's most famous son, Cariboo Charlie, who murdered his relatives in Ontario and died a poor man. The graves of other pioneers lay around him.

A few Chinamen lived at Barkerville then—still do probably—and a few white men doing a bit of placer mining, with mail motor-cars bringing in all. But its glory has long departed. What with the reminiscences of the old-timers, the chill of the high snow mountains above the valley, and the utter loneliness and abandonment of the place, one felt as though one were living in a land of shadows.

MAY TRADE WITH RUSSIA.

Opportunity Is Offered Canadian Manufacturers.

Canadian manufacturers are offered an opportunity to trade with Russia through channels guaranteed to be absolutely safe by the British-Baltic Association, which is in process of formation in London, according to a statement issued by the honorary secretary of the association, Mr. G. W. Mason. Representatives of over one hundred important commercial interests are connected with this body, whose efforts to re-establish British trade with the Baltic States and Russia have been watched with interest, attracting attention in the British press.

"If Canadian manufacturers will load, say one of your Government vessels with agricultural implements and other machinery, rubber tires, etc., we will arrange with the Russians to have flax and other commodities of equal value deposited in neutral warehouses against the Canadian shipments," said Mr. Mason. "Our association will consist of British and Baltic firms of long standing in their respective trades, and of representatives of the neutral states in which we will do business. We already possess warehouse facilities. Canada does not want flax or other Russian products, but we plan to sell these in London and to remit the proceeds to Canada. Our association can guarantee either payment of the money or the return of Canada's goods, if anything goes wrong. To provide for the availability of raw material against our shipments, we propose to open an irrevocable credit of £1,000,000 pounds sterling in Britain and the Baltic states."

Another commercial facility of a much needed kind for the Canadian export trade may be provided by the proposal of the Canadian Sales Corporation, which has, from its headquarters in the Bush Building in this New York, been financing Canadian exports to the United States, to perform a similar service for Canadian exports to England as soon as it gets into its quarters in the new Bush Building, now in course of construction in London. It will be necessary, however, to obtain the same credit insurance here as is furnished by New York financial houses, and so far the British financial system has not proved sufficiently elastic to supply this accommodation for the benefit of Canadian traders. Canada itself has also so far failed equally to provide such facilities.

Dressing by Schedule.

In her entertaining book, "From Friend to Friend," Lady Ritchie has much to say of Mrs. Sartoris and Mrs. Kemble, who, as Adelaide and Fanny Kemble, made great reputations on the stage eighty years ago. As her years advanced Fanny Kemble kept much of her beauty, but discovered occasional traits of eccentricity. One, which Lady Ritchie speaks of, had to do with her management of her wardrobe.

"I can remember Mrs. Kemble," says Lady Ritchie, "sitting dressed in a black dress silently working all through the evening by her sister's fireside, and gravely stitching on and on, while all the brilliant company came and went, and the music played. In those days Mrs. Kemble had certain dresses that she wore in rotation, whatever the occasion might be. If the black gown chanced to fall upon a gala day, she wore it; if the pale silk gown fell upon a working day, she wore it; and I can still hear an American girl exclaiming with dismay as the delicate folds of a white silk embroidered with flowers went sweeping over the anemones in the Pamphili Gardens.

"Another vivid impression I have is of an evening visit Mrs. Kemble paid Mrs. Browning in the quiet little room in the Bocca di Leone, only lit by a couple of tapers and by the faint glow of the wood fire. I looked from one to the other; Mrs. Browning welcoming her guest, dim in her dusky gown unrelieved; Mrs. Kemble, upright and magnificent, robed on this occasion like some Roman empress in stately crimson edged with gold. It happened to be the red dress day, and she wore it.

"'How do you suppose I could have lived my life,' I once heard her say, 'if I had not lived by rule. If I had not made laws for myself and kept to them?'"

Scholars' War Memorial.

At the weekly meeting of the London County Council Education Committee it was decided to spend $70,000 on war memorials. The proposal is that 250 books of hand-made paper, bound in leather, shall contain the names of old pupils and members of the staffs who served in the forces. The books will be exhibited in "shrines" of painted wood, with a glass door.

Worship.

"That young bride worships her husband, doesn't she?"

"Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Facts About the Muskeg

A CONSTANT feature of the north is the large area of muskeg. As soon as we leave the plains behind in the Northwestern Provinces, or enter the hinterland behind the Great Lakes, we come to the home of the muskeg. "Muskeg" may not be a very old dictionary word, but to anyone who has spent a season in the north the term is full of meaning. It belongs to a region of country peculiar to the north and is like no other. Though wet, it is not a marsh, for a marsh implies water and grass; it is not a bog, for a bog is all water—though it may be a little of all—for it may be found upon the tops of the rocky hills as well as in the lower lands. It is simply a "muskeg," a type by itself, and must be met to be appreciated.

The muskeg is the product of moisture, long winters and cold in conjunction with certain plants that thrive under such conditions. In fact the vegetation has about everything to do with making the type. It may or may not be wet. When the water persists to a certain degree and the surface of the ground becomes unstable it may be called quaking bog or quaking muskeg. In such places there is more water than soil under the surface vegetation and it is possible to shake the surrounding area for several yards. The extreme of this sort of bog is the floating muskeg, the tangled surface vegetation being merely a thick mat floating upon the water. Many northern lakes have such unstable margins. But again, where water is not present in any quantity all the other conditions may prevail even upon the rocks.

To the eye a muskeg usually appears to be a fairly level carpet of deep moss studded with more or less thickly populated stands of black spruce. These two conditions nearly always prevail. Sometimes when the spruce is very scarcely planted and very small in size this moss-field is quite open, and the traveller receives the name of "barren." Sometimes other trees occur also. A few small birches, alders or tamaracks sometimes mingle with the spruces, but none of these ever succeeds in achieving normal size. Next to the black spruce, the tamarack or larch is the tree most frequently found here, and indeed is almost as typical of such places as the other tree.

All trees in these areas are small. Though, apparently, the black spruce is best fitted to endure such conditions, it seldom succeeds in reaching more than six or seven inches in diameter. Straight as a ruled line it invariably stands, and its tufted, broom top gives it a distinctive appearance quite different from the more symmetrical white spruce of the more fertile lands. The foliage is rather dense, the needles are short and stiff and enduring as befits a tree of these hard places, and the cones are quite rounded, giving another contrast to the elongated cones of the white spruce. So commonly does this tree stand on the low lands with the moss about its feet that it is often known locally as "muskeg spruce."

The tamarack or larch is a noteworthy tree. It is an unique evergreen that sheds its leaves in the autumn. Like the black spruce it sometimes colonizes in considerable stands of its own kind, growing straight and limbless below, with all its foliage on the upper branches. The foliage is pale green in color, easily distinguished at a little distance from the darker spruce, and early in the autumn, before falling, it becomes bright yellow. At this time, when the first frosts have tipped the green mosses and left a tinge of rich brown, the muskeg takes on its brightest aspect.

The beginning and growth of one of these mossy areas would form an interesting study could we but see it. Yet we may get little of the story of a muskeg in the making in certain places where the extreme drought of one season and surface vegetation, necessitating a new start. The first and last chapter seem concerned with the lowly mosses. The dampness and coldness of the ground, the shortness of the summer season and absence of extreme heat give the various mosses just the conditions they require. The north is rich in mosses. They luxuriate here. So after a burning the first mosses creep over the abandoned ground; its matting form is a harbor for the seeds of the spruce or the seeds of berries scattered by wind or birds; and so one plant living and dying makes room for another. The new builds on the old. Only those plants can succeed here that are adapted to living upon a cold, damp footing. The moss thickens with the years, each species taking hold when conditions are right. Its dense, spongy carpet seems not so freely to impede the frost's downward progress in the fall as it does the release and departure of the frost in summer. Frozen ground lies not far beneath the surface throughout the entire season over a goodly portion of Northern Canada. In many places the moss carpet lies to a depth of two feet and the traveler sinks to the knee in it.

On such cool footing the muskeg plants flourish. The commonest plant in these mossy spots is the Labrador tea—the "muskeg tea" of the north, and sometimes used as a substitute for the much better Oriental product. The plant is a small branching shrub with curled leaves, and so closely does it weave its roots about through the moss that in wet spots the traveler often can step dryshod from clump to clump. Four common berry-bearing plants are the trailing cranberry (Oxycoccus), the bog cranberry (Vitis-idaea), the bearberry (Arctostaphylos) and the muskeg raspberry (Rubus).

A Late Appreciation.

Although it is now over four years since Sir John French honored him by special mention in official despatches from the front, Lieut.-Col. John Pringle, of Sydney, N.S., has just been officially notified of the fact of honorary mention in a letter received on Jan. 13 from Winston Spencer Churchill, War Secretary, which reads:

"Canadian forces: Rev. J. Pringle, chaplain, was mentioned in a despatch from Field Marshal Sir John D. P. French, G.C.B., O.M., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., dated Nov. 10, 1915, for gallant and distinguished services on the field. I have it in command from the King to record his Majesty's high appreciation of the services rendered."

Congratulatory.

It was the day after the marriage that a friend of the family met and took the father of the bride aside, saying confidentially, "Of course, I congratulate you, but you know that your son-in-law is a terribly bad case, and is overwhelmed with debts?" "No. You don't mean it?" "Yes, I am certain of it. Why, he has only taken your daughter to pay his creditors with her dowry." "And you didn't warn me before?" "Impossible, my dear sir, to do so until now—you see, he owed me a hundred dollars, and has just been to my office and paid it."

What He Had Read.

An Irishman recently went before a recruiting sergeant who tried to "kid" him. "Have you read the British Constitution, or American Act?" the sergeant asked. "I hov not," said Pat. "Have you read the Magna Charta?" "I hov not, sir." The sergeant looked sternly at the applicant and asked: "What have you read?" Patrick hesitated but the fraction of a second before replying, "I hov red hairs on me neck."

Bucolic Philosophy.

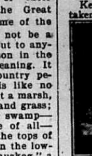
"What this country needs is more production."

"What this country needs," replied the old farmer, with a slight trace of irritation, "is less talk about what it needs an' more enthusiasm about delivering the goods."

SHE TOOK HER MOTHER'S ADVICE

Now in the Best of Health because she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Keswick, Sask.—"My mother has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and upon hearing of my troubles advised me to try it, as it seemed all run down after the flu and had leucorrhoea very bad. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine and used the Sanitive Wash also. Brown's Capsules and Prescription and am much better in every way. I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial. I recommend your medicines."—Mrs. IRENE NELSON, Keswick, Sask.



It is not always in business that a woman is willing to give up her work on account of ill health. It is quite as often the woman who does her own work at home. When backaches and headaches drive out all ambition; when that bearing-down sensation attacks you, when you are nervous and blue, the one great help for such ailments is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Lest We Forget"

Once again the public generally, our regular advertisers, and all concerned, are asked to kindly note that

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

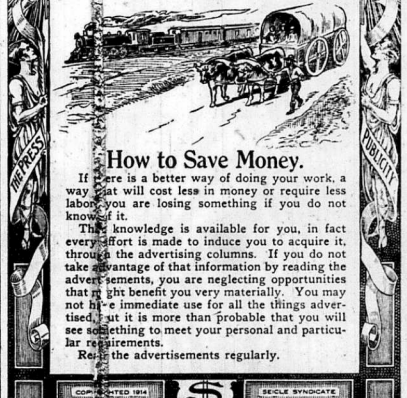
Will be Issued on Tuesday

All copy for advertising must be in our hands on Saturday of each week.

Correspondence and News Items should reach us not later than Monday morning.

The Napanee Express Printing House

John Street — NAPANEE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How to Save Money.
If there is a better way of doing your work, a way that will cost less in money or require less labor, you are losing something if you do not know of it.
This knowledge is available for you, in fact every effort is made to induce you to acquire it, through the advertising columns. If you do not take advantage of that information by reading the advertisements, you are neglecting opportunities that may benefit you very materially. You may not have immediate use for all the things advertised, but it is more than probable that you will see something to meet your personal and particular requirements.
Read the advertisements regularly.
CONSOLIDATED 1914
SICKLE SYNDICATE

Wilson's Hardware Store

Dairy Supplies

Milk Pails, Milk Pans,
Milk Cans, Strainer Pails,
Cream Pails,
Cream Separators.

Sap Supplies

Buckets, Spiles, and Pans.

A complete line now in stock.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138

Rough Weather

Requires Good Shoes. Get your Shoes Repaired now. You may save the price of a new pair.

Bring them to us, and let us look them over and give you a price for fixing them up.

WE GUARANTEE OUR WORKMANSHIP.

F. P. TENDALL,

O'Brien's Old Stand, west of Campbell House.

HARRY E. SMITH
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee
9-1-m

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 10

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Baby Chicks.

You cannot raise poultry without some effort, nor can you have large full grown chicks in the early fall to sell, or pullets to lay before cold weather sets in and egg prices high, unless you start early in the spring. If you wait for your hens to set you only repeat your former disappointments. So get busy NOW and leave your orders with the **M. B. MILLS CO.,** Headquarters for Poultry, Wholesale and Retail, who have the appliances, the accommodation and the experience to start you right with strong, healthy chicks. Come in and talk it over.
We sell Baby Chicks.
We sell Eggs for Hatching.
We sell choice male birds for breeding.
We sell Incubators and Brooders.
We sell fresh dressed milk fed poultry for the table.
We buy Eggs for Setting.
We buy live and dressed poultry all the time especially **live hens** this time of the year.
Call and see our plant and get your orders booked early as we will have difficulty in serving our increasing number of customers this season.
'Phone 103. 11-tf

If you feel that you have the grippe coming on, don't wait, but get some capsules at Knight's. They knock it instantly.

Oranges ! Oranges !
California Seedless, Navel Oranges, sweet and juicy, by the peck at FRANK H. PERRY'S. 13-a

For Sale.
All kinds of secondhand Furniture, Military Boots and Clothing for men, women and children.
SEYMOUR LINDSAY,
Water Street, one block north of Light's Lumber Yard. 12-c-p

Card of Thanks.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Carscallen wish to thank their friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown them during the illness and death of their dear mother, Mrs. J. A. Percy. Also to thank Prof. Baird and the quartette who rendered the music.

Invited to Remain.
At the February meeting of the Quarterly Official Board of Selby circuit, a very hearty appreciation was expressed of the services rendered by Rev. and Mrs. Farnsworth during the past three years and a unanimous invitation was extended to remain the fourth year.

New Firm.
We the undersigned have entered into co-partnership as Undertakers and Funeral Directors and dealers in wall papers under the name of "Masters & Tierney" and will, until further notice, carry on their business in the premises formerly occupied by Carscallen Bros., corner of Centre and Mill streets, Napanee, where they will be pleased to meet their patrons and friends.
W. A. MASTERS,
THOS. TIERNEY.
January 29, 1921. 10-d

U. F. O. Banquet at Selby.
Come one, come all, to Selby, Saturday evening, March 5th, and hear Mr. J. J. Morrison, secretary of United Farmers of Ontario, also enjoy the treat of oysters, cake, musical entertainment, etc., given in the Town Hall, under the auspices of Selby U.F.O. Club, No. 1149. All Sun subscribers kindly remember the conditions of the contest and bring along your receipt which admits you and your family. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public. Admission fee 50c., children 25c. Come and hear Mr. J. J. Morrison.
R. D. MARTIN, President.
I. G. SEXSMITH, Secretary.

Trinity Church Anniversary, Sunday, March 6th.
Rev. R. Newton Powell, of Trinity Church, Toronto, will preach both morning and evening. Rev. Mr. Powell came from Vancouver to St. Paul's Methodist Church, Toronto, and after a full term there was invited to Trinity Church, Toronto. Before his third year at Trinity was finished he was invited back to St. Paul's, the change to take place a year from next June. His message will be worth hearing. On Monday evening, March 7th, there will be a Congregational Re-union, with a short programme and then a social hour.

N. C. I. Sports.
The boys of the N. C. I. opened their basketball season with their usual inter-form games. Play started on Monday last, when 1B succeeded in defeating 1A by the score of 35-9. The shooting of Clifford Farnsworth, of 1B, featured the game, he scoring ten field goals. E. Cooke was also good, as also was G. Robinson, of 1A. Form II won from 3A on Wednesday by 23-17 in a very keenly contested match. Wallace Perry starred for the winners and the shooting of "Febe" Scott in the last was the feature of the play and almost won the game for 3A. On Friday IB played Form II and because of poor shooting lost by 14-40. Wallace Perry again starred. Hudgins and L. Wheeler also showed that they were on the team. Each game was attended by a large gallery, the girls turning out to see their form boys play. The standing to date :

Team	W	L	F	A	Games yet to play
II	2	0	63	31	3
IB	1	1	49	49	3
3A	0	1	17	23	4
1A	0	1	9	35	4
3B	0	0	...	...	5
U.S.	0	0	...	...	5

C. MAYBEE, Capt.

Don't just ask for a hot water bottle—specify "Kantleek" and get the highest grade bottle made. For sale at WALLACE'S.

$50 to $5,000
A YEAR FOR LIFE

A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITY PROVIDES IT

—No better life investment available
—No better security obtainable
—Cannot be seized or levied upon for any cause
—Will be replaced if lost, stolen or destroyed
—Not affected by trade depression
—Free from Dominion Income Tax
—No medical examination required

Anyone over the age of 5 years resident or domiciled in Canada may purchase.
Any two persons may purchase jointly.
Employers may purchase for their employees—school boards for their teachers—congregations for their ministers.

Apply to your postmaster; or write, postage free, to S. T. Bastedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information desired. State sex and age last birthday.

FACTORY NOT TO OPERATE

Notice to Growers of the Napanee Canning Co.
Dominion Canners, Limited.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Dominion Canners, Limited, it was decided not to operate Branch Factory known as the Napanee Canning Co. Napanee, during the season of 1921, owing to the bad state of the canned goods market. All conditional contracts will be considered void.

Signed,
DOMINION CANNERS, LIMITED
J. EDGECOMBE, Local Manager in Trust.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. P. Rogers, B.A., Pastor

Wednesday, 7.30—Prayer and praise service.
Wednesday, 8.30 — Teachers' meeting.
Thursday, 7.00—Three G's meet
Friday, 7.30—Official Board meets in church parlors.
Sunday, 9.30—Morning class.
Sunday, 10.30—Morning Worship.
Sunday, 11.45—Sunday School.
Sunday, 7.00—Anniversary in Trinity church.
Monday, 8.00—League meeting

Ladies' Musical and Literary Club.
Hear the "Persian Garden," by four Toronto artists, under the direction of Dr. Edward Broome, in the Town Hall, Napanee, Tuesday, March 8th.

Just Arrived.
One car of good smithing coal and one car of large, fresh mined pea coal. The latter works fine in ranges or heaters with small grates.
F. E. VANLUVEN.

Annual Meeting.
St. Alban's church W. A. will hold their anual meeting, with election of officers, at the Rectory, Adolphustown, Thursday, March 3rd, at 2.30 p.m. A full attendance is requested.

Card of Thanks.
We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors and relatives for their kind sympathy shown during our sad bereavement in the death of our beloved husband and father.
Mrs. John B. Brown and family.

Hockey Boys "Oystered."
Mr. Arthur E. Caton, our esteemed baker and confectioner, tendered the three local hockey teams an oyster supper on Monday night in his ice cream parlor. Arthur is very popular with the boys and a very keen hockey fan and every game finds him occupying a rail seat where he can watch everything. His generosity was surely appreciated by the boys.

Notice to Public.
In case you harbor any fear as to your sale being my first one, don't worry as I will have an experienced man at my elbow "if needed." List that sale with me for best results. Orders and attention at Campbell House, Napanee.
H. W. GALLAGHAR,
The People's Auctioneer.
Adolphustown.
'Phone 10, ring 1-3.

Meeting of Creditors.
Representatives of a number of wholesale houses of Toronto, Montreal, Kingston, Belleville, Peterborough and other points, creditors of H. C. Pedwell, late of Robbin, general store keeper, met at the office of the assignee, W. G. Wilson, on Friday, February 25th, and after full discussion of affairs of estate, directed the assignee to see that on behalf of creditors, agreement of exchange made between assignee and one E. J. Bucknam, be carried out. Mr. Shore Loynes, representing Fenwick Hendry & Co., of Kingston, and Mr. W. F. Peters, Kingston, were appointed Inspectors. Mr. R. B. Priestman, of (Canadian Credit Men's Association) Toronto, kindly offered the creditors present his assistance in determining the value of the Toronto realty and securities and in their disposal. The creditors all seemed willing to give the assignor every chance to make good, and by so doing the anticipate the estate will pay 100 cents on the dollar. Mr. E. J. Bucknam, Jr., an army aviator, returned from overseas, son of the gentleman who proposes to take over the business, and his young English bride are in charge and are rapidly making friends.

R. M. C. 5, Napanee 3.
The Royal Military College intermediate team, of Kingston, defeated Napanee the first time this season by the score of 5-3. It was one of the best played games seen here in some time and it kept the Cadets and their fans to do the trick, as Napanee made things pretty lively in the last five minutes, but had hard luck in their shooting. The game was clean throughout and only three penalties were handed out for minor offences. The R.M.C. team had it on the locals for condition and they also had the best team play, they checked back hard and in Hamilton and Peck the R.M.C. had a defense that was almost impregnable. The first period ended with one goal each, and in the second period Napanee had the advantage and scored two, while R.M.C. was blanked. In the last period however, the Napanee team faltered and the Cadets took advantage of this and scored four goals while Napanee was unable to score. Mackenzie at centre, and Swabey at left wing were two very speedy men and whenever they secured the puck it meant danger and it kept the Napanee team on the jump to prevent them from scoring. Huffman in goal for Napanee, turned aside many hard shots. Ivan Spencer played a nice game and scored two goals, McNeill at centre was not up to his usual game, but he was too closely checked. The Napanee team all played good hockey and the fans certainly got their money's worth. The following is the line up :
R. M. C.—Goal C. E. Price ; defense A. C. Price and Hamilton ; centre McKenzie ; right wing Walker ; left wing Swabey ; subs. B. G. Carr-Harris and R. M. Carr-Harris.
Napanee—Goal R. Huffman and Babcock ; defense T. Blue and Loucks ; centre McNeill ; right wing Spencer ; left wing F. Huffman ; subs. F. Blute, McLaughlin Johnston ; referee Geo. T. Walters.

Two applications, 5 days apart, of our New Electric Louse Powder keeps the cattle free from lice. 40c. a lb. at WALLACE'S.

Plush Coat

will have a new appearance if you let us

Dress It

and replace the old buttons with the new style

Half Ball Plush Buttons,

with the Metal Shanks that won't pull out.

Let us give you a price for the work.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D., pastor.

10.30—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.30—Midweek meeting for prayer and Bible study.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening Prayer.
Daily services at 8.30 a.m. and 5 p.m.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Lantern service. "The Travail of His Soul."

NEAR POST OFFICE

Harry Seymour's boot repair shop. Honest workmanship, fair prices. Try us.

Jumped from Train.
On Friday morning, when the G. T. R. train No. 18 was nearing Colin's Bay, and travelling at a rate of forty-five miles per hour, Mrs. Johnston, a passenger from Toronto, going to Vanleek Hill, broke the glass opposite her compartment in a Pullman car and jumped from the train. The Pullman conductor heard the noise and the train was stopped and search made of the track for the woman. She was later discovered at a farm house, unharmed, excepting for a few bruises. She was removed to Rockwood Hospital for treatment.

Hockey Game.
Last Thursday evening Queen's Science 23, Kingston, played their second game with the Napanee hockey team on Napanee ice. It was one of the cleanest and best games played here this season and resulted in a tie score 5-5. On Monday evening the Bankers and the town staged a strenuous game. At the end of the third period the score was a tie, 4-4. After ten minutes overtime was played the score was 5-5. Another ten minutes was played and in the last ten minutes the town team scored two goals, making the score 7-5 in favor of the town team.

Ice Races.
A very successful afternoon's sport was put on at the Driving Park track on Friday last, when the local horse racing sports had an afternoon's racing. Following is the result :
Classified Race—
1. Toddle On, Elgin McWilliams, Camden East.
2. Black Prince, Wm. King, Melrose.
3. Duke M., John McMullen, Emerald.
4. Cecil M., Stanley Connors, Stella.
Green Race—
1. Lulu Patch, Morris King, Enterprise.
2. Indian Maid, H. Closs, Shannonville.
3. Dora Wilks, Ed. Reid, Stella.
4. Nellie G., Anson Hagerman, Odessa.

Prince and Poet.
When the Prince of Wales first crossed "the Linee" during his voyage to Australia he recited an original poem which he had specially written for the occasion.
Though the verses do not qualify the prince for succession to the Poet Laureateship, they reflect the breezy, happy temperament which has endeared him to the whole British race. The poem is as follows:

APOSTROPHE TO NEPTUNE.

King Neptune, I am proud to wear
This honorable and handsome collar,
Although from all reports I hear
There's still a great deal more to follow.

I'm glad to meet your charming wife
And all the members of your Court.
From all I've seen I'll bet my life
That Amphitrite's quite a sport.

I hear you're handing out some dope
To each expectant frightened lad,
Made up of pills and shaving soap.
Why! is not that just quite too bad?

I hear your bears—Say! What a noise.
They're hungry to begin the baiting,
I know I'm "for it," King! Go boys,
Don't let me keep the party waiting.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Martin-Senour, 100 per cent. pure paint. Everybody likes it. For sale only at WILSON'S Hardware.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Pastor—Rev. S. J. Shorey, D. B.

Next Sunday, church anniversary.
Rev. R. Newton Powell will preach morning and evening.
Monday evening, congregational meeting and discussion of church matters. Musical programme and light refreshments.

Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association
Will ship hogs, cattle and sheep NEXT MONDAY. Highest returns. All stock insured against loss.
SID. C. S. McKIM,
Manager.

Income Taxes.
H. B. Wilson, Income Tax Consultant and Accountant, formerly Assessor Income Tax Dept. of the Federal Government, OFFICE 352 KING ST., KINGSTON, ONTARIO. Mr. H. B. Wilson will be in Napanee for a short period, commencing on or about March 24th. Anyone wishing his services, kindly leave their name and address with Mr. R. R. White, Manager of the Standard Bank of Canada. Mr. Wilson assumes all correspondence between his clients and the Department. 14-a

CHANGE OF TIME.

Canadian National Railways, Effective Sunday, Feb. 27th.

Canadian National Railways announce the following changes in train service, effective Sunday, February 27th.
Trains Nos. 51 and 52, Napanee, Trenton and Picton cancelled.
Trains Nos. 721 and 712, Napanee, Tweed and Bannockburn cancelled.
Train No. 72, Coe Hill-Tweed, will leave Coe Hill 7.00 a.m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Bannockburn 8.45 a., arriving Tweed 10.20 a.m.
Train No. 71 will leave Tweed 12.01 noon, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Bannockburn 1.30 p.m., arriving Coe Hill 3.55 p.m.
Trains Nos. 339-40 and 39-340 between Kingston and Ottawa, cancelled.
Train No. 70, Tweed, Napanee and Kingston will leave Tweed 7.30 a.m., daily except Sunday, Yarker 8.45 a.m., arriving Napanee 9.20 a.m., and Kingston (via G.T.R.) 9.30 a.m., arriving Kingston 10.30 a.m., daily except Sunday.
Train No. 69, Kingston, Napanee and Tweed, will leave Kingston (via G.T.R.) 5.30 p.m. daily except Sunday, Napanee 6.30 p. m., Yarker 7.05 p.m. arriving Tweed 8.30 p.m., daily except Sunday.
For full information apply at nearest C. N. R. Agent. 14-b

BE READY TO GIVE A REASON.
In Canada as well as in the United States, we are too near to the open-bar days as yet to be free from the effects of a prolonged liquor traffic. There is still much inherited tendency to many physical ills due entirely to the moderate or immoderate drinking of fathers particularly. Much that is assumed by popular judgment is unexplainable in the way of moral or mental delinquency, would by an exact investigation undoubtedly be found to have its origin in the habitual poisoning habits of alcoholic parentage.
Notwithstanding all this prohibition is already bearing much desirable fruit. These fruits are "reasons for more prohibition," and should be kept ready to hand out to those who have no stock on hand, for as we come to another campaign we should "be ready to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you." This hope is a bone-dry Canada with all it means.
The American press these days is full of reasons for prohibition. It has been telling us of the liquor billion dollars, $1,200,000,000 war chest, raised, among other purposes, to defeat prohibition by the election of a Congress that would be in the majority, liquor sympathizers. This was not accomplished because the electorate had already been dry-minded convinced of the blessings of prohibition.
Every child in Canada provides a reason for prohibition. All national and family hope is bound up in the child. Boys in Ontario are not learning to drink as formerly. Not many years ago eighteen boys in short pants, belonging to a small Ontario town, were the worse of liquor on Christmas eve. The matter was taken into court. The match for this experience could not be found in the previous last Christmas eve.
Our Ontario women voters can go over the top in the April referendum vote and save prohibition to our Province, if they are not so indifferent as to be dead to the great issues involved.
Reasons for prohibition ! They are as thick about us, and as persistent as mosquitoes in a swamp on a summer's day. Here is one at random in the annual report of Associated Charities, Lacrosse, (Wis.), the secretary states :
"The reviewing the work of the year it is interesting to not that, whereas in years preceding this one, there have been from twenty-five to forty families which in intemperance figured as an important problem, we have had only two families this year which it has played an active part. . . . it is remarkable how the difficulties which used to occupy our time, such as non-support, and unwillingness to work on the part of the fathers, have lessened. Where we used to collect the wages of men to insure support for their families, and court action was unavoidable, we have now few instances in which such drastic measures have been used."
Cutting down charity 250 per cent. is a great reason for prohibition.

Your Ford magneto can be recharged to its former strength. Winter care of storage batteries. See our ad. Car and carriage painting done by an experienced painter.
GRAHAM GARAGE.

Masters & Tierney
Undertakers

Motor and Horse Equipment

'Phones :
Office 30. Residence 145.

Wallpaper

New season's designs now in stock.
Come and select your requirements while we have a full stock.
All our new papers are 22 inches in width, which makes less matching and fewer joins.

WINDOW SHADES.
POLES, TRIMMINGS.

CORNER CENTRE AND MILL STREETS
8-tf

The Market, Grocery.
Black Tea at 35c. lb., 3 lbs. for $1.00 ; Sifting new seasons Japan Tea, 30c. ; High grade Coffee and Teas always in stock. White Rose, Royal Household and Purity Flour.
TH IMPSON BROS.

Big reductions in prices of Lined Mitts at DAVY & ALLISON'S

At H. W. Kelly's grocery for Friday and Saturday you can get good canned tomatoes 15c. a can; Vegetable Soup 2 for 25c. ; Tomato Soup, 2 for 25c. ; Nice Prunes, 25c. a lb. A nice lot of fancy biscuit in at reduced prices. Don't forget our famous Coffee. Get 1 pound and try it and you will never use any other,
H. W. KELLY'S Grocery.

WONDERLAND

For entertainment of the better sort.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Pathe presents America's greatest character actor of the screen, Frank Keenan, in "DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR," "MISS HOBBS." It's a Real Art picture.
Also next episode of "THE FLAMING DISC."
And a Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
Beautiful Wanda Hawley and Harrison Ford in a 5 reel Comedy Drama, "MISS HOBBS." It's a Real Art picture.
Also next episode of "THE FLAMING DISC."
And a Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
Everybody's favorite, Tom Mix, in "DESERT LOVE," a wonder tale of the big west.
Also a two reel Sunshine comedy.
And a reel of Natural Colored Pictures.
Orchestra Wednesday night.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

In all 'thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths, Prov. 3-6.
We know not what the path may be,
As yet by us untrod ;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my shtrength and my Redeemer, Ps. 19-14. For I am not, for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine. Isa. 4-3

"Thine forever ! Saviour keep, Us Thy frail and trembling sheep, Safe above beneath Thy care
Let us all Thy goodness share."
A BIBLE LOVER.

It All Depends

on whether you are looking at price or at value.

You can buy Black Tea as low as 35c. per pound. We can let you have it at that price, if you want it.

But we don't believe it is as good value as our highest grade blend at double that price. With the latter you get double the number of cups to the pound, while as to the flavor there is no comparison.

The best tea is always the cheapest.

Test it out for yourself by steeping two ounces of any other tea against an ounce of

Daly Grange Standard Blend

Try the same test with our

SPECIAL BLEND COFFEE

NAPANEE AGENTS—F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall, Dundas Street ; and E. McLaughlin, John Street.

The

Next Three Months

will be the

Best time to buy Lumber, Cement, and Building Supplies.

as prices are not likely to decline, and there may be a scarcity later in the season.

W. D. MIDMER,

Lumber and Building Supplies.

Mill and East Streets, NAPANEE, ONT.
'Phone, Office 14, Residence 123.
45tf

$1.00 SALE

Having dissolved partnership with my brother, I am here to serve my customers as usual, only with better bargains. I have an enormous stock, and will have to sell a lot of it under cost, as the prices are coming down. I am putting on a $1.00 sale. Here are some of the bargains :

6 yds. Flannelette, 28 in. wide, reg. $1.00 ..... $1.00
5 yds. dark Flannelette, 28 in. wide 1.00
3 yds. colored Flannelette, 36 in. wide 1.00
6 yds. grey and white Cotton, 36 and 40 in. wide 1.00
4½ yds. Print, all colors 1.00
4 yds. Scrim for curtains 1.00
3 yds. Oxford Shirting 1.00
6 yds. Pique 1.00
4 yds. Turkish Towelling 1.00
12 spools Coats' Thread, 200 yds 1.00
8 spools Mercer Crochet Thread 1.00
2 pr. Ladies' Union Underwear, reg. $1.50 each ... 1.00
2 pr. Girls' Union Underwear, reg. $1.50 each ... 1.00
Ladies' Underskirts, Knitted or Flannelette, reg. $1.50.. 1.00
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, reg. 75c. pr., 2 pairs for 1.00
Reg. 50c pr., 3 pairs for 1.00
Children's Pure Wool Hose, reg. 75c. pr., 2 prs. for .. 1.00
reg. 50c. pr., 3 prs. for .. 1.00
Girls' Scarf and Toque, reg. $1.50 set, for 1.00
Men's Wool Sox, 5 prs. for 1.00
Men's Wool Sox, reg. 50c., 3 prs. for 1.00
Men's Wool Sox, reg. 75c., 2 prs. for 1.00

Also numerous other bargains. Come and see for yourself.

M. MAKER, - Napanee.

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

Dr. CAMERON WILSON
OFFICE—ROBERT STREET
House lately occupied by Mrs A. F. Holmes.
Telephone—262.

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Dr. R. V. McLAUGHLIN,
DENTIST
Entrance on John Street.
Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Telephone—10

W. T. BAIRD
ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR
of Trinity Methodist Church
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Culture.
A few pupils will be accepted.
Studio—West Street.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP TOBACCO STORE
Best Attention, Careful Workmen
Quality Brands of Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
ARTHUR YOUNG, Proprietor

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association.

FULL STOCK OF
Figur and Feeds, etc. A car of Salt on hand. We are headquarters for
Cream Separators
Call and see them and get our prices.
600 lb. capacity, $80.00
800 lb. capacity, $85.00.
Sid. C. S. McKIM, Manager
10tf

BUY YOUR
BUTTER WRAPPERS
AT THIS OFFICE

ICE
I am in the ice business again this year. Have purchased another ice house and expect to be in a position to supply all demands.
S. CASEY DENISON
CENTRE STREET, NORTH
'Phone 101.

PUT HIM BACK ON JOB, SAYS TOLCHER

Toronto Man Was so Run Down Before He Got Tanlac He Had to Quit Work.

"Just give me Tanlac and you may have all the other medicines," said E. Tolcher, of 17 Salem Ave., Toronto, Ont., a popular motorman on the Toronto Street Railway.

"I haven't felt right since I returned from overseas, sixteen months ago. My stomach was so out of order that nothing I ate agreed with me. My appetite went back on me and I suffered tortures from indigestion. My food seemed like lead in the pit of my stomach and caused such pain at times I could hardly bend over. I was terribly constipated, had fearful headaches and got so dizzy at times I would topple over. I was so miserably tired out all the time that I felt unfit for anything, and finally had to give up my work entirely.

"After the land-lady where I board told me how much god Tanlac did her family I began taking it myself, and what it has done for me is nothing less than wonderful. Soon after I got Tanlac my appetite was so big I could hardly get enough to eat, and would have been much surprised if my land-lady had asked me to pay more board. That old tired feeling is gone now and I'm just brimful of new life and energy. I'm able to work every day and my troubles are all in the past, for I'm feeling great all the time. Tanlac is certainly grand."

Tanlac is sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store, in Camden East by R. J. OSTER, in Wagarville by S. JACKSON.

(advt.)

ALCOHOL AND TUBERCULOSIS.

Some aspects of the alcohol problem as related to the great white plague were discussed by Dr. T. N. Kelynack at a breakfast given by the Liverpool Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society, October, 1920, in connection with the eighth annual conference of the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. In the course of his address Dr. Kelynack quoted some noteworthy opinions by recognized experts, which go to show that the use of alcohol militates against the eradication of the dread disease. The address is reported by the British Journal of Inebriety as follows:—

"Alcoholism and tuberculosis stand foremost amongst the conditions hampering human progress and limiting man's happiness. These are the words with which I commenced a communication presented to the British Congress on Tuberculosis, held in London in 1901, and they still stand true.

At this same Congress the late Professor Brouardel, of Paris, said: "Alcoholism is in fact the most powerful factor in the propagation of tuberculosis. The most vigorous man, who becomes alcoholic, is without resistance before it."

In some days many believed that the alcoholic state was antagonistic to tuberculosis, and in the treatment of pulmonary and other forms of tuberculosis alcohol, especially in the form of spirits, was freely prescribed.

Lowers Resistance.

Alcohol in its action on mental powers lead to a disordering of mental functions, occurring in the inverse order of their evolution, and bringing about a return to a more primitive condition of intelligence. In much the same way alcohol would seem to tend to throw us back to a state where there is lowered resistance to such an infection as tuberculosis.

The position has been well put by the late Sir William Osler: "It was formerly thought that alcohol was in some ways antagonistic to tubercular disease, but the observations of late years indicate clearly that the reverse is the case, and that chronic drinkers are much more liable to both acute and pulmonary tuberculosis. It is probably altogether a question of altered tissue soil, alcohol lowering the vitality, and enabling the bacillus to more readily develop and grow.

Experiments on animals as well as observations on human subjects certainly seem to indicate that alcohol is influential in producing a lowered state of powermaking for immunity, and tissues which have been brought into a morbid condition by alcoholic indulgence are more liable to become the seat of tuberculosis disease. My own pathological investigations in regard to cases of alcoholic neuritis, and alcoholic cirrhosis of the liver as well as the results of the researches of many other observers, go far to substantiate this contention.

—o—

If you stop to find out what your wages will be,
And how they will clothe you and feed you to-day,
Willie, my son, don't go on the sea
For, believe me, the sea will not need you.

If you ask for the reason of every command,
And argue with people about you,
Willie, my son, don't go on the land,
For the land will be better without you.

If you stop to consider the work you have done,
And to boast what your labor is worth, lad,
The angels may come for you, Willie, my son,
But you'll never be wanted on earth, lad.

—Rudyard Kipling.

Walladerma (winter balm) is the ideal preparation for chapped hands and rough skin. It dries in and is not sticky. 25c. a large bottle at WALLACE'S.

—o—

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
44tf

THE PROVINCE AND "HYDRO" INVESTMENTS.

By J. E. Middleton.

Most municipalities in the Hydro Electric co-operative union have a healthy revenue on light and power account. The records show that frequently the sum collected from consumers is double the amount paid by the municipality to the Hydro Electric Commission, of Ontario, for the delivery of power. In some instances it is triple.

Here are a few cases taken from the last published official figures:

Municipality	Local Revenue	Paid for Power
Acton	$11,267	$4,905
Ailsa Craig....	6,329	3,739
Aylmer	16,397	6,334
Ayr	4,765	1,943
Ancaster Tp...	942	344
Port Arthur...	260,570	91,382
Barrie	36,292	18,099
Brockville	87,340	37,614
Prescott	16,505	7,587
Beaverton	7,241	2,963
Owen Sound...	68,447	24,923

Although the consumers in these communities are enjoying rates which, on an average, are not more than one-half the rates formerly charged under private ownership, the great majority of Hydro municipalities easily meet from revenue the Commission's charge for the delivery of power.

This "Cost of Power" includes all the expenses of generating, transforming and transmitting the amount of energy which the municipality buys. The sum of the annual charge made to the co-operating municipalities includes the interest and sinking fund on the money invested in the construction of hydraulic works, transmission lines and transformer stations. It includes all annual instalment to provide, with interest, to replace the entire plant at the end of the debenture period of thirty (30) years, and includes ALL costs of maintaining the plant in good condition, and the expenses of operation and administration.

The money for all this construction has been advanced by the Province, under the statutory provision that the Hydro Electric Commission must not only pay interest on the advances, but must reimburse the Province for the ordinary expenses incident to the raising of the money required.

No portion of the Consolidated Funds of the Province of Ontario is required to carry Hydro Electric investments. Therefore, it is not just to consider such investments as ordinary Provincial Debt, to sum them with other Capital Charges, and to groan about the "burden" the Hydro Electric Commission has put upon the people of the Province.

As shown above, the municipal revenue from Hydro Electricity account is far in excess of the sum necessary to carry, and ultimately to wipe out the entire obligation. Over the entire Province the Revenue in 1919 was $7,827,054, while the cost of power was $3,284,490. Moreover, since the Cost of Power is first charge on the municipal revenue, the liability of the Province is as remote as Arcturus. One cannot conceive of a succession of disastrous circumstances long enough to bring the Hydro Electric Debt upon the Provincial Treasury.

The rates are controlled by the Hydro Electric Power Commission. According to the statute and the contracts based upon them, these rates must be sufficient to meet ALL the cost of generating, transforming and transmitting, and ALL the cost of the local distributing systems. The Commission has practically impossible circumstance of any municipality refusing to pay the charges justly imposed upon it. The Commission has power to impose penalties, beginning with the cutting off of the current, and continuing, by the imposition of much payments per day, and even by the institution of a damage suit before the courts. Thus the remoteness of any possibility of Provincial liability on Hydro Electric account may be understood.

The last six years may be counted as a period of great uncertainty a period abnormal in every respect. The fact that the Hydro Electric System weathered the economic storm with ease is a happy augury for a future of normal times.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Now is the time to feed Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea. It will, beyond a doubt, pay for itself. For sale in Napanee at WALLACE'S.

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Our English Language.

"When I go back to my country," said a Swiss lady, "I shall tell my friends they must be 'up' to everything. Everything is 'up.' I am called up in the morning. I wake up, I get up, I button up my dress. Why 'up'? I button it down. Then I eat up my breakfast, and I drink up my coffee, and then somebody washes up the pots and cleans up the house. It is all up. You lie up when you are ill, and you die up in bed. I am told Your English language is very funny. My employer put his head in at my office the other day and said, 'I want you to stop to-night.' So I got up and put my cloak on. When he saw me he got quite worked up. He said, 'Why have you got your cloak on? I told you to stop.' I replied, 'You stopped.' Why was he angry? I look into the dictionary, and 'stop' means 'leave off,' and he meant me to go on.

—o—

Our Woolens.

Canada's woolen industry had in 1918 75,000 employees, 5,557 one-half being women. Capital invested, $19,268,202; annual production value, $25,053,515. Cotton industry had 26 plants, employing 16,000. Capital invested, $53,796,394; annual production value, $38,399,228.

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Our Paper Mills.

Canada ranks as the second largest paper-producing country in the world. Production now exceeds $100,000,000 a year, mostly exported; $200,000,000 is invested in over 100 concerns.

THE ingredients entering into our soda biscuits are the purest and best obtainable, regardless of cost. This accounts for the rich, tasty goodness and pleasing flavor of—

McCORMICK'S Jersey Cream SODA BISCUITS

U. F. O. NEWS AND VIEWS

POLITICAL PARTIES OF CANADA.

In 1907 a man called Seigfried came over from Europe and made the outsiders' careful study of Canadian Affairs. Upon his return to Europe he wrote a book for the benefit of European readers. This book recorded his observations on the workings of Canadian politics and was published by the Eveleigh Nash Publishing Co., London, England. Inasmuch as this book was written by a disinterested bystander for his own benefit and the education of European students of political economy, we may surely regard it as a true and unprejudiced description of Canadian political machinery. Written over ten years ago it can carry with it no direct attack on any party. But by explaining the workings of Canadian politics it does give to us very forcefully the reason why agriculture has always been woefully neglected by governments and the reason why powerful interests have been the unseen forces which have really governed our county for years. Seigfried says:

"Great concerns have always great armies of voters dependent upon them besides having certain public bodies under their control. The support of these concerns to a party must be either secured or rendered neutral. In Canada you have a gas and water companies forcing a municipality to carry out their demands; of some huge industrial company employing thousands of hands dictating its wishes to a ministry to whom its support is necessary of some director of a railway through some region with no other line of communication treating on equal terms with members of the government. It is only natural in these circumstances that there should be bargaining. The railway companies especially require to come to terms with the government, for a session never passes in which some Bills affecting their welfare, have not to be passed. It is essential to them to have a majority on their side and if possible a ministry to bring the Bills forward in their interests."

THE HISTORY OF CANADA FULL OF SUCH TRANSACTIONS.

"The entire history of Canada is full of these transactions," continued Seigfried. "In 1872, for instance, Sir Hugh Allen, promoter of the Canadian Pacific, gave more than $300,000 to the Conservative Party for their campaign. In 1887 a sum of more than $100,000 came out of the funds of several great companies eager for concessions and subventions for distributions in twenty-two divisions of the Province of Quebec. In 1891 the promoters of a huge dock enterprise supplied nearly $120,000.00 for electioneering purposes. In 1901 it is notorious that the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Grand Trunk Railway scattered money about lavishly—both parties among the Conservatives, the latter among the Liberals, both with a view of controlling the second Transcontinental line that was being sanctioned. Normally it is considered quite the thing that contributions should be made to the party funds in this spirit, and without them both parties would be at a loss how to conduct their campaigns."

CANADA CONTROLLED BY VESTED INTERESTS.

Mr. Seigfried goes on to draw his conclusions. He says, "The legitimate policy of public welfare therefore needs sometimes to become a policy of vested interests. It is believed, in truth, that the financial influences so powerful during the elections do not stop outside the doors of Parliament. It is not enough to have helped towards the victory of a party—it is necessary to watch and secure from it this or that new Bill or concession or tariff, or subsidy. In order to secure favors, the great railway companies and the great industrial and commercial establishments find it necessary, as well as quite natural, to employ special agents in the lobbies. This custom indicates an undisguised and, to say the least, to intimate connection between business and politics. The leaders have a place apart and are above any suspicion, but it could not be said of certain politicians who do not hold themselves as responsible as they should to their constituents and their constituency. Too often their election expenses are in part defrayed by a big company with some new enterprise on hand; and in consequence they do not take their seats as absolutely free men, some of them holding perhaps important parliamentary posts being no better really than the accredited agents of some great group of capitalists. These men are of course exceptions to the general rule and there are always many examples to be seen of sincere disinterestedness, but it is nevertheless a fact known to all, that certain great companies sometimes acquire such power over governments that they can rely upon securing the decisions that they may want in regard to almost everything in which they are interested."

"In short, Canada has suffered the power of finance to exercise its sway over her politics, instead of crushing it as in New Zealand. Thus financial scandals are frequent in her political history. Perhaps this is evitable in countries of rapid growth, which are obliged to give special attention to the development of business."

From what Seigfried says we may conclude that when farmers decided to elect their own representatives they decided to do the only thing which could possibly give them a share of the legislation which has formerly been a game—preserve of the moneyed interests. That these moneyed interests are to-day as active as they were in the years preceding 1907, can hardly be denied. The deputation of the Associated Board of Trade, for whom Premier Drury only last week refused to carry on a Buy-in-Canada Campaign; the demands of sugar refiners for a further increase in rates on railroads, the 310 per cent. profit of the Dominion Textile Company—all these incidents and others prove that moneyed interests are quite as active as they were in Seigfried's day. And if Seigfried were asked to-day how agriculture will gain its share of legislation, the only reasonable advice for him to give would be "Farmers must elect their own representatives in much the same manner as the Big Interests have elected theirs."

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Without a doubt the best value on Phonographs can be obtained at Knight's up-to-date Pharmacy, Napanee.

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Ever Heard of Clock Stars?

The Astronomer-Royal, Sir Frank Dyson, who has been elected senior warden of the City Guild of Clockmakers, is a man of many parts. He it is who is responsible for our time, which is decided by the passage of certain stars, known as "Clock stars," over the incredibly thin spider's thread which, fixed in the focus of the transit instrument at the Royal Observatory, serves as the all-important Greenwich meridian.

By electricity the master-clock at Greenwich automatically fires time-guns and drops time-balls in various parts of the country every day, and sends the hour of ten a.m. to all post offices and railway termini.

The Greenwich clock is one of the most accurate in the world, but it is not quite perfect, and its "rate" is duly recorded by the observations made the previous night of the "Clock stars," unless clouds have hidden them. But clouds prevented the correction of the Greenwich clock for a whole year, its error in that time would be barely five seconds.

Task Beyond Him.

An improvident subaltern's affairs had got into such a state that his colonel had to talk to him very severely in the mess one night. "What you have to do," said the colonel impressively, "is to write to Cox's and buy the whole matter straight before them. Then they'll tell you what to do." "I will, sir," replied the penitent. About two hours later some of his friends made their way to where he was writing. They found him with dishevelled hair, and in front of him a sheet of writing-paper topped on which he had written: "I say, Cox—" "Only that, and nothing more."

Germans Are Busy.

German competition, according to a recent bulletin of the Canadian Reconstruction Association, is beginning to make itself felt in Canada and demands the careful consideration of the Government, of manufacturers, and of Labor organizations. Already European competitors are seriously concerned. In Sweden there has been such a resumption of trade with Germany that there is a general demand among Swedish manufacturers for higher tariffs. The American Consul at Goteberg has notified his Government that this agitation will result in increased protection for home manufacturers.

Great Britain has the attention of the President of the Board of Trade has been called to the dumping of German magnetos on the British market at low figures and he has been asked whether he will prohibit such imports until trade and exchanges are normal, thus protecting a key industry. The British Government has undertaken to introduce legislation dealing with key lines of trade at the beginning of the next session of Parliament.

Germany is also reported to be offering nets, silk embroideries, etc., for sale in Nottingham at lower prices than the cost of manufacture in the centre of the British lace industry. Hosiery, fabric gloves, and cheap cutlery of German origin are being offered in foreign markets at very low figures.

—o—

Coal Oil Heaters reduced to $7.75 at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

—o—

You usually get what you pay for—buy cheap tea and you get low grade tea—buy Daly's Good Tea and you'll get the best the market affords. In 4 and 5 lb. packages at WALLACE'S.

Wilson's - Shoe Store

Economy Prices

Men's Work Boots Reduced $1.00 to $1.50 a Pair

This is the time when we must take advantage of every legitimate means of doing business.

Don't stop buying. Prices are low. Now is the time you need good Waterproof Footwear.

See our Shoes before buying.

JAS. A. WILSON,
Phone 116. The Reliable Shoe Store.

BLACKBERRY LANE.

A Popular Name In the English Country Districts.

"In country places Blackberry Lane and Lovers' Lane are as well-known as Church Street and Chapel Street, but not to the Post Office," writes Mr. Percy W. D. Izzard in the "King's Highway."

"They are spoken names, not written, and were given by lovers and little children long ago. No creature lives in them but the small furred and feathered things of the hedge and the bank. The grandfather remembers how he walked there with his lass; the grandmother sends the little ones there to get big blackberries for the jam-making. And while I have mention of them as two separate lanes they really are one; for what is good for blackberries is good also for lovers.

"Summer lingers longest in that lane and spring comes soonest, and the hardships of winter are rarely severe. It is narrow and winding, set deeply between thickets of briar and bramble, gorse and thorn, and it is bird-haunted all the year—a-thrill with the songs of hedgerow minstrels in the spring, a-flutter with feathered families in the summer, a-flash with finches and buntings on any winter's day.

"It is a green causeway from which the fields rise gently to uplands whereon the chill wind may blow never so searchingly, but in the folds of Blackberry Lane you will not feel it. But the soft south wind lags whispering through it, and the kindly sun fills it with warmth, which it retains. And it holds the magic of the sunshine in wonder-working might. If you find the great shy primrose there in January you are not surprised. Beneath the arches of the brambles, where the fussy blackbird can search when the fields without are frozen, flowers strive early to the light.

"But Blackberry Lane never fails you with surprise. It gives you that first blackberries as well as the first. High to November you may find the brambles rich with color—of graygreen flower bud and pink and white of moth-wing blood, of fruits of green, bronze, ruby, purple, and jet-black, of green leaves and leaves of tattered crimson and old gold. Treat, then, is the beauty of the bramble to all who love out."

—o—

Bring your can and get the best separator oil—25c a quart at WALLACE'S.

The Valley of the Giants

The first story to adequately portray the majesty and grandeur of the big tree section of California and to use it as an effective setting for a stirring work of fiction.

Peter B. Kyne

in this principality of the woods, the redwood forests; an area four hundred miles long and of an average width of thirty miles; has introduced events and human participants well in keeping with the stupendous environment. The people are those who conquered a wilderness and hewed out a path for civilization—prototypes of the forest giants against which they prevailed. True to its locality and written by one who has lived among and been a part of the life he so delightfully pictures, it is one of the big books of American romance, action and incident. To know Kyne in any of his stories is wholesome; to know "The Valley of the Giants" is exhilarating in the highest degree.

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The price of our better quality bedroom furniture has been so greatly reduced that you can now get "high class" goods at medium price. We have suits of this nature in Mahogany and Walnut. The design is extremely pleasing and the finish has won for it a place in your beautiful home. Now that the price has been reduced low enough to enable you to buy

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Dresser, reduced from $84.00 to $65.00.
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Sale price of suite complete, $215.00.

ALL WHITE ENAMEL GOODS AT 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

SURFACE OAK Dressers with three drawers and large bevelled miror, reduced to $25.00.
Chiffonier reduced to $25.00.

We also have several separate pieces that are rare bargains, up to 35 per cent. discount.

"Seeing is believing," so come on the first day and properly furnish that bedroom that has so long been neglected.

THE MARCH RECORDS ARE HERE.

All the latest music in stock at all times. "HIS MASTER'S VOICE" Records and Victrolas are universally popular.

GIBBARD RETAIL STORE
THE HOME OF GOOD FURNITURE
Dundas Street, East

The VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

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CHAPTER III.

Throughout the happy years of Bryce's boyhood his father continued to enlarge and improve his sawmill, to build more schooners, and to acquire more redwood timber. Lands, the purchase of which by Cardigan a decade before had caused his neighbors to impugn his judgment, now developed strategical importance. As a result those lands necessary to consolidate his own holdings came to him at his own price, while his adverse holdings that blocked the logging operations of his competitors went from him—also at his own price. In fact, all well-laid plans matured satisfactorily with the exception of one, and since it has a very definite bearing on the story, the necessity for explaining it is paramount.

Contiguous to Cardigan's logging operations to the east and north of Sequoia, and comparatively close in, lay a block of two thousand acres of splendid timber, the natural, feasible, and inexpensive outlet for which, when it should be logged, was the Valley of the Giants. For thirty years John Cardigan had played a waiting game with the owner of that timber, for the latter was as fully obsessed with the belief that he was going to sell it to John Cardigan at a dollar and a half per thousand feet stumpage as Cardigan was certain he was going to buy it for a dollar a thousand—when he should be ready to do so and not one second sooner.

Eventually the time for acquiring more timber arrived. John Cardigan, meeting his neighbor on the street, accosted him thus:

"Look here, Bill, isn't it time we got together on that timber of yours? You know you've been holding it to block me and force me to buy at your figure. I'll give you a dollar a thousand stumpage for your timber, Bill."

"I want a dollar and a half."

"A dollar is my absolute limit."

"Then I'll keep my timber."

"And I'll keep my money. When I finish logging in my present holdings, I'm going to pull out of that country and log twenty miles south of Sequoia. Remember, Bill, the man who buys your timber will have to log it through my land—and I'm not going to log that quarter-section in the valley. Hence there will be no outlet for your timber in back."

"Not going to log it? Why, what are you going to do with it?"

"I'm just going to let it stay there until I die. When my will is filed for probate, your curiosity will be satisfied—but not until then. Better take a dollar, Bill. It's a good, fair price, as the market on redwood timber is now, and you'll be making an even hundred per cent. on your investment. Remember, Bill, if I don't buy your timber, you'll never log it yourself and neither will anybody else. You'll be stuck with it for the next forty years—and taxes aren't getting any lower."

"I'll hang on a little longer, I think."

"I think so, too," John Cardigan replied. And that night, as was his wont, even though he realized that it was not possible for Bryce to gain a profound understanding of the business problems to which he was heir, John Cardigan discussed the Squaw creek timber with his son, relating to him the details of his conversation with the owner.

Bryce pondered. "But isn't it cheaper to give him his price on Squaw creek timber than go logging in the San Hedrin and have to build twenty miles of logging railroad to get your logs to the mill?"

"It would be, son, if I had to build the railroad. Fortunately, I do not. I'll just shoot the logs down the hillside to the San Hedrin river and drive them down the stream to a log-boom on tidewater."

Bryce looked at his father admiringly. "I guess Dan Keyes is right, Dad," he said. "Dan says you're crazy—like a fox. Now I know why you've been picking up claims in the San Hedrin watershed."

"No, you don't, Bryce. I've never told you, but I'll tell you now the real reason. Humboldt county has no rail connection with the outside world, so we are forced to ship our lumber by water. But some day a railroad will be built in from the south—from San Francisco; and when it comes, the only route for it to travel is through our timber in the San Hedrin valley. I've accumulated that ten thousand acres for you, my son, for the railroad will never be built in my day. It doesn't matter, son. You will still be logging there fifty years from now. And when the railroad people come to you for a right of way, my boy, give it to them. Don't charge them a cent. It has always been my policy to encourage the development of this county, and I want you to be a forward-looking, public-spirited citizen. That's why I'm sending you East to college. You've been born and raised in this town, and you must see more of the world. Listen to me, son. You're only a boy, and you can't understand everything I tell you, but some day understanding will come to you. You mustn't fail the people who work for you—who are dependent upon your strength and brains and enterprise to furnish them with employment. Remember, son, that you have been given a great opportunity for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. When you are the boss of Cardigan's mill, you must keep the wheels turning; you must never shut down the mill or the logging-camps in dull times just to avoid a loss; you can stand better than your employees."

His hard, trembling old hand closed over the boy's. "I want you to be a brave and honorable man," he concluded.

True to his word, when John Cardigan finished his logging in his old, original holdings adjacent to Sequoia and Bill Henderson's Squaw creek timber, he quietly moved south with his Squaw creek woods-gang and left the crew already getting out logs in the San Hedrin watershed. Not until then did Bill Henderson realize that John Cardigan had called his bluff—whereat he cursed himself for a fool and a poor judge of human nature. He had tried a hold-up game and had failed; a dollar a thousand feet stumpage was a fair price; for years he had needed the money; and now, when it was too late, he realized his error. Luck was with Henderson, however, for shortly thereafter there came again to Sequoia one Colonel Pennington, a millionaire white-pine operator from Michigan. From a chair-warmer on the porch of the Hotel Sequoia, the Colonel had heard the tale of how stiff-necked old John Cardigan had called the bluff of equally stiff-necked Bill Henderson; so for

"I Dinna See How I'm to Keep the Mill Runnin'!"

the next few weeks the Colonel, under pretense of going hunting or fishing on Squaw creek, managed to make a fairly accurate cursory cruise of the Henderson timber—following which he purchased it from the delighted Bill for a dollar and a quarter per thousand feet stumpage.

* * * * * * *

No man is infallible, and in planning his logging operations in the San Hedrin watershed John Cardigan presently made the discovery that he had erred in judgment. That season, from May to November, his woods-crew put thirty million feet of logs into the San Hedrin river, while the mill sawed on a reserve supply of logs taken from the last of the old chop-pings adjacent to Squaw creek. That year, however, the rainfall in the San Hedrin country was fifty per cent. less than normal, and by the first of May of the following year Cardigan's woods-crew had succeeded in driving slightly less than half of the cut of the preceding year to the boom on tidewater at the mouth of the river.

"Unless the Lord'll gi' us a lot more water in the river," the woods-boss McTavish complained, "I dinna see how I'm to keep the mill runnin'." He was taking John Cardigan up the river bank and explaining the situation. "The heavy butt-logs hae sunk to the bottom," he continued. "Wie a normal head o' water, the lads'll move them, but wi' the drapple we have the nee——" He threw up his hamilke hands despairingly.

Three days later a cloud-burst filled the river to the brim; it came at night and swept the river clean of Cardigan's clear logs. An army of Juggernauts, they swept down on the boiling torrent to tidewater, reaching the bay shortly after the tide had commenced to ebb.

Now, a chain is only as strong as its weakest link, and a log-boom is a chaplet of small logs, linked end to end by means of short chains; hence when the van-guard of logs on the lip of that flood reached the log-boom, the impetus of the charge was too great to be resisted. Straight through the weakest link in this boom the huge saw-logs crashed and on over Humboldt bar to the broad Pacific. With the ebb tide some of them came back, while others, caught in cross-currents, bobbed about the bay all night and finally beached at widely scattered points. Out of the fifteen million feet of logs less than three million were salvaged, and this task in itself was an expensive operation.

John Cardigan received the news calmly. He turned from the manager and walked away through his logged-over lands, across the little divide and down into the quarter-section of green timber he had told McTavish not to cut. Once in the Valley of the Giants, he followed a well-worn foot-path to the little amphitheater, and where the sunlight filtered through like a halo and fell on a plain little white marble monument, he paused and sat down on the now almost decayed sugar-pine windfall.

"I've come for a little comfort, sweetheart," he murmured to her who slept beneath the stone. Then he leaned back against a redwood tree, removed his hat, and closed his eyes, holding his great gray head the while a little to one side in a listening attitude. Long he sat there, a great, time-bitten devotee at the shrine of his comfort; and presently the hatred look left his strong, kind face and was replaced by a little prescient smile—the sort of smile worn by one who through bitter years has sought something very, very precious and has at length discovered it.

CHAPTER IV.

It was on the day that John Cardigan received the telegram from Bryce saying that, following four years at Princeton and two years of travel abroad, he was returning to Sequoia to take over his redwood heritage—that he discovered that a stranger and not the flesh of his flesh and the blood of his blood was to reap the reward of his fifty years of endeavor.

For a long time he sat there lethargic with misery. Eventually he roused himself, reached for the desk telephone, and pressed a button on the office exchange-station. His manager, one Thomas Sinclair, answered.

"Thomas," he said calmly, "you know, of course, that Bryce is coming home. Tell George to take the big car and go over to Red Bluff for him."

George Sea Otter, son of Bryce Cardigan's old half-breed nurse, was a person in whose nature struggled the white's prediction for advertisement and civic pride and the red man's instinct for adornment. For three years he had been old man Cardigan's chauffeur and man-of-all-work about the latter's old-fashioned home, and in the former capacity he drove John Cardigan's single evidence of extravagance—a Napier car, which was very justly regarded by George Sea Otter as the king of automobiles, since it was the only imported car in the county. Upon receipt of orders, therefore, from Sinclair, to drive the Napier over to Red Bluff and meet his future boss and one-time playfellow, George Sea Otter arrayed himself in a pair of new black corduroy trousers, yellow button shoes, a blue woolen shirt with a large scarlet silk handkerchief tied around the neck, a pair of beaded buckskin gloves with fringe dependent from the gauntlet, and a broad white beaver hat with a rattlesnake-skin band. Across the windshield of the Napier he fastened an orange-colored pennant bearing in bright green letters the legend: MY CITY—SEQUOIA. As a safety-first precaution against man and beast en route, he buckled a gun-scabbard to the spare tires on the running-board and slipped a rifle into the scabbard within quick and easy reach of his hand; and arrayed thus, George descended upon Red Bluff at the helm of the king of automobiles.

When the overland train ceased late Red Bluff and sold to a grinding halt, Bryce Cardigan and that of the Highest Living Authority had descended from the train also. He had elected to designate her thus in the absence of any information anent her Christian and family names, and for which further reason she quite obviously she was a very superior person.

Bryce could see that she was the little daughter of some large rich man. The sparsity of jewelry and the rich simplicity of her attire proved this, and moreover she was accompanied by a French maid to whom she spoke in French in a manner which testified that before acquiring the French maid she had been in the custody of a French nurse. She possessed poise. For the rest, she had wonderful jet-black hair, violet eyes, and milk-white skin, a correct nose but a somewhat generous mouth. Bryce guessed she was twenty or twenty-one years old and that she had a temper susceptible of being aroused.

The fact that this remarkable young woman had also left the train at Red Bluff further interested him, for he knew Red Bluff and while giving credit to the many lovely damsels of that little ambitious city, Bryce had a suspicion that no former Red Bluff girl would dare to invade the old home town with a French maid. He noted, as further evidence of the correctness of his assumption, that the youthful baggage-smasher at the station failed to recognize her and was evidently dazzled when, followed by the maid, struggling with two suit-cases, she approached him and in pure though allen English inquired the location of the best hotel and the hour and point of departure of the automobile stage for San Hedrin. The youth had answered her first question and was about to answer the second when George Sea Otter, in all his barbaric splendor, came pussy-footing around the corner of the station in old man Cardigan's regal touring-car.

The Highest Living Authority, following the gaze of the baggage-smasher, turned and beheld George Sea Otter. Beyond a doubt he was of the West westward. She noted the rifle-stock projecting from the scabbard, and a vision of a stage hold-up flashed across her mind. Ah, yes, of course—the express messenger's weapon, no doubt! And further to clinch her instant assumption that here was the Sequoia motor-stage, there was the pennant adorning the wind-shield!

Dismissing the baggage-smasher with a gracious smile, the Highest Living Authority approached George Sea Otter, noting, the while, further evidence that this car was a public conveyance, for the young man who had been her fellow-passenger was heading toward the automobile also. She heard him say:

"Hello, George, you radiant red rascal! I'm mighty glad to see you, boy. Shake!"

They shook. George Sea Otter's dark eyes and white teeth flashing pleasurably. Bryce tossed his bag into the tonneau; the half-breed opened the front door; and the young master had his foot on the running-board and was about to enter the car when a soft voice spoke at his elbow:

"Driver, this is the stage for Sequoia, is it not?"

George Sea Otter could scarcely credit his auditory nerves. "This car?" he demanded bluntly, "this—the Sequoia stage? Take a look, lady. This here's a Napier imported automobile. It's a private car and belongs to my boss here."

Bryce turned and lifted his hat.

"Quite naturally, you thought it was the Sequoia stage." He intoned a smoldering glance upon George Sea Otter. "George," he declared ominously, but with a sly wink that drew the sting from his words, "if you're anxious to hold down your job, the next time a lady speaks to you and asks you a simple question, you answer yes or no and refrain from sarcastic remarks. Don't let your enthusiasm for this car run away with you." He faced the girl again. "Was it your intention to go to Sequoia on the next trip of the stage?"

She nodded.

"That means you will have to wait here three days until the stage returns from Sequoia," Bryce replied.

A shade of annoyance passed over the classic features of the Highest Living Authority. "Oh, dear," she complained, now fearfully awkward. "Now I shall have to take the next train to San Francisco and book passage on the steamer to Sequoia—and Marcelle is such a poor sailor. Oh, dear!"

Bryce had an inspiration and hastened to reveal it.

"We are about to start for Sequoia now, although the lateness of our start will compel us to put up tonight at the rest-house on the south fork of Trinity river and continue the journey in the morning. However, this rest-house is eminently respectable and the food and accommodations are extraordinarily good for mountains; so, if an invitation to occupy the tonneau of my car will not be construed as an impertinence, coming as it does from a total stranger, you are at liberty to regard this car as to all intents and purposes the public conveyance which so scandalously declined to wait for you this morning."

She looked at him searchingly for a brief instant; then with a peculiarly winning smile and a graceful inclination of her head she thanked him and accepted his hospitality—thus:

"Why, certainly not! You are very kind, and I shall be eternally grateful."

"Thank you for that vote of confidence. It makes me feel that I have your permission to introduce myself. My name is Bryce Cardigan, and I live in Sequoia when I'm at home."

"Of Cardigan's redwoods?" she questioned. He nodded. "I've heard of you, I think," she continued. "I am Shirley Sumner."

"You do not live in Sequoia."

"No, but I'm going to hereafter. I was there about ten years ago."

He grinned and thrust out a great hand which she surveyed gravely for a minute before inserting hers in it. "I wonder," he said, "if it is to be my duty to give you a ride every time you come to Sequoia? The last time you were there you wheedled me into giving you a ride on my pony, an animal known as Midget. Do you, by any chance, recall that incident?"

She looked at him wonderingly. "Why—why, you're the boy with the beautiful auburn hair," she declared. He lifted his hat and revealed his thick thatch in all its glory. "I'm not so sensitive about it now," he explained. "When we first met, reference to my hair was apt to rile me." He shook her little hand with cordial good-nature. "George, suppose you pile Miss Sumner's hand-baggage in the tonneau and then pile in there yourself and keep Marcelle company. I'll drive; and you can sit up in front with me, Miss Sumner, snug behind the wind-shield where you'll not be blown about."

He went through his gears, and the car glided away on its journey. "By the way," he said suddenly as he turned west toward the distant blue mountains of Trinity county, "how did you happen to connect me with Cardigan's redwoods?"

"I've heard my uncle, Colonel Seth Pennington, speak of them."

"Colonel Seth Pennington means nothing in my young life. I never heard of him before; so I dare say he's a newcomer in our county. I've been away six years," he added in explanation.

"We're from Michigan. Uncle was formerly in the lumber business there, but he's logged out now."

"I see. So he came west, I suppose, and bought a lot of redwood lumber cheap from some old croaker who never could see any future to the redwood lumber industry. Personally, I don't think he could have made a better investment. I hope I shall have the pleasure of making his acquaintance when I deliver you to him. Perhaps you may be a neighbor of mine. Hope so."

At this juncture George Sea Otter, who had been an interested listener to the conversation, essayed a grunt from the rear seat. Instantly, to Shirley Sumner's vast surprise, her host grunted also; whereupon George Sea Otter broke into a series of guttural exclamations which evidently appeared quite intelligible to her host, for he slowed down to five miles an hour and cocked one ear to the rear; apparently he was profoundly interested in whatever information his henchman had to impart. When George Sea Otter finished his harangue, Bryce nodded and once more gave his attention to tossing the miles behind him.

"What language was that?" Shirley Sumner inquired, consumed with curiosity.

"Digger Indian," he replied. "George's mother was my nurse, and he and I grew up together. So I can't very well help speaking the language of the tribe."

They chattered volubly on many subjects for the first twenty miles; then the road narrowed and commenced to climb steadily, and thereafter Bryce gave all of his attention to the car; for a deviation of a foot from the wheel-rut on the outside of the road would have sent them hurtling over the grade into the deep-timbered canyons below. By reason of the fact that Bryce's arm never wavered from the road immediately in front of the car, she had a chance to appraise him critically while pretending to look past him to the tumbled, snow-covered ranges to their right.

She saw a big, supple, powerful man of twenty-five or six, with the bearing and general demeanor of one many years his elder. His nose was high, of medium thickness and just a wee long—the nose of a thinker. His ears were large, with full lobes—the ears of a generous man. The mouth, full-lipped but firm, the heavy jaw and square chin, the great hands (most amazingly free from freckles) denoted the man who would not avoid a fight worth while.

Upon their arrival at the rest-house, Bryce during dinner was very attentive and mildly amusing, although Shirley's keen wits assured her that this was merely a clever pose and sustained with difficulty. She was confirmed in this assumption when, after dinner, she complained of being tired and made him good-night. She had scarcely left him when he called:

"George!"

The half-breed slid out of the darkness and sat down beside him. A moment later, through the open window of her room just above the porch where Bryce and George Sea Otter sat, Shirley heard the former say:

"George, when did you first notice that my father's sight was beginning to fail?"

"About two years ago, Bryce. He began to walk with his hands held out in front of him, and sometimes he lifted his feet too high."

"Can he see at all now, George?"

"Oh, yes, a little bit—enough to make his way to the office and back."

"Poor old governor! George, until you told me this afternoon, I hadn't heard a word about it. If I had, I never would have taken that two-year jaunt around the world. And you say this man Colonel Pennington and my father have been having trouble."

"Yes—" Here George Sea Otter gracefully subordered himself to a fervent curse directed at Shirley's avuncular relative; whereupon that young lady promptly left the window and heard no more.

* * * * * * *

They were on the road again by eight o'clock next morning, and just as Cardigan's mill was blowing the six o'clock whistle, Bryce stopped the car at the head of the street leading down to the water-front. "I'll let you drive now, George," he informed the silent Sea Otter. He turned to Shirley Sumner. "I'm going to leave you now," he said. "Thank you for riding over from Red Bluff with me. My father never leaves the office until the whistle blows, and so I'm going to hurry down to that little building you see at the end of the street and surprise him."

He stepped out on the running-board, stood there a moment, and extended his hand. Shirley had commenced a dim and formal expression of her gratitude for having been delivered safely in Sequoia, when George Sea Otter spoke:

"Here comes John Cardigan," he said.

"Drive Miss Sumner around to Colonel Pennington's house," Bryce ordered, and even while he held Shirley's hand, he turned to catch the first glimpse of his father. Shirley followed his glance and saw a tall, powerfully built old man coming down the street with his hands thrust a little in front of him as if for protection from some invisible assailant.

"Oh, my poor old father!" she heard Bryce Cardigan murmur. "My dear old pal! And I've let him grope in the dark for years!"

He released her hand and leaned from the car. "Dad!" he called. "It is I—Bryce. I've come home to you at last."

The slightly bent figure of John Cardigan straightened with a jerk; he held out his arms, trembling with eagerness, and as the car continued on to the Pennington house Shirley looked back and saw Bryce folded in his father's embrace. She did not, however, hear the heart-cry with which the beaten old man welcomed his boy.

"Sonny, sonny—oh, I'm so glad you're back. I've missed you, Bryce, I'm whipped—give lost your heritage. Oh, son! I'm old—I can't fight any more. I'm blind—I can't see my enemies. I've lost your redwood trees—even your mother's Valley of the Giants."

And he commenced to weep for the third time in fifty years. And when the aged and sightless wept, nothing is more terrible. Bryce Cardigan said no word, but held his father close to his great heart and laid his cheek gently against the old man's tenderly as a woman might. And presently, from that silent communion of spirit, each drew strength and comfort. As the shadows fell in John Cardigan's town, they went home to the house on the hill.

* * * * * * *

Shirley Sumner's eyes were moist when George Sea Otter, in obedience to the instructions of his youthful master, set her, the French maid, and their hand-baggage down on the side-walk in front of Colonel Seth Pennington's house. The half-breed hesitated a moment, undecided whether he would carry the hand-baggage up to the door or leave that task for a Pennington retainer; then he noted the tearstains on the cheeks of his fair passenger. Instantly he took up the hand-baggage, kicked open the iron gate, and preceded Shirley up the cement walk to the door.

(To be Continued)

Mother

Give Sick, Bilious Child "California Fig Syrup"

"California Syrup of Figs" is the best "laxative physic" to give to a sick, feverish child who is bilious or constipated. Directions for babies and children on bottle. They love its fruity taste. Beware! Say "California" or you may not get the genuine recommended by physicians for over thirty years. Don't risk injuring your child's tender stomach, liver and bowels by accepting an imitation fig syrup. Insist upon "California."

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Speedy Treatment That Gives Satisfying Results

WARREN, ONT.

"I had an attack of Weeping Eczema on my head that my clothes would be wet through at times.

For four months I suffered terribly, I could get no relief until I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and "Soothe-Salve".

Altogether, I have used three boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" and two of "Fruit-a-tives", and am entirely well."

G. W. HALL.

Both these favorite remedies are sold by dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Fruit-a-tives" is also put up in a trial size which sells for 25c.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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HAIR STOPS FALLING

Immediately after using "Danderine" you can not find any dandruff or falling hair, but what pleases you most is that your hair seems twice as abundant; so thick, glossy and just radiant with life and beauty. Get a 35-cent bottle now. Have lots of long, heavy, beautiful hair.

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Georgette, Crepe-de-Chene, and Silk Waists, below cost.

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The coming Referendum

Vote and Cast Your Vote "Yes!" on April 18

THE Ontario Temperance Act as a war-time measure was an unqualified success.

On October 25, 1919, the people of Ontario voted by an overwhelming majority in favor of the permanent continuance of the Ontario Temperance Act, prohibiting the sale of intoxicating beverages.

The "Bootlegger" Must Go

On December 31, 1920, came the repeal of the Federal Order-in-Council—which was also a war-time measure—prohibiting importation, manufacture and export of intoxicating beverages.

Thus it became possible for individuals in prohibition provinces to import liquors for consumption in the home; thus the "bootlegger" is able to offer the same for sale contrary to law, and thus the expressed will of the people in this province is being defeated.

Importation Must Cease

Everything that applied in the last vote against the sale of intoxicating beverages within this province applies equally to the *Use of them*, and their *Importation* for beverage purposes should also be prohibited.

Hence arose necessity for further legislation and another Referendum.

Shall the Importation and the bringing of intoxicating Liquors into the Province be Prohibited? **YES!**

Ontario Referendum Committee

IN PARIS MODES FOR MID-SEASON

Skirts Longer and of Extremely Graceful Lines—Sleeves Are Lengthened.

FAVOR DRESSES OF DUVETYN

Women of New York City Approve Models in Tan and Brown Shades, Verging From Lightest to Darkest Tones.

Once the season has gained its stride, we expect to see the more complete creations of that era make their appearance, observes a fashion writer. The first gowns are now, perhaps, daring in some radical innovations, yet still tentative, but the ones that follow are certain of their art, consistent in their expression, carrying with them an air of being quite sure of themselves, no matter what sour criticisms they may happen to meet on their way.

This Model Is by Charlotte; Developed in Jade Green in One of Those Soft Weaves of Wool.

Now from Paris are coming those mid-season models that are perfection in themselves. The designers have sifted the best from this season's styles and incorporated the ideas in a few exquisite examples presented as mid-winter apparel. There are ample skirts, for instance—not long enough to be alarming, and an extremely graceful line, after all. They are straight, still, and that news will be a relief to the American woman who loves to cling to the conservative lines.

Then the sleeves are longer and that is a point which has entered the areas of discussion for the coming spring styles. The tendency seems to be toward longer sleeves, either tightly fitted or loose and straight in line. But will we accept them with any more willingness than we have accorded the high and tightly-fitting collars? That is the question at issue, but surely there can be no doubt that these examples are strong factors in the balance. They are graceful in the extreme and it would seem, lose nothing of practicability by reason of their more confining natures. However, they are winter things, after all, and cannot be accepted as any more than a mere hint of things to come.

Fur and Beaded Embroidery.

A model by Charlotte is developed in jade green in one of those soft weaves of wool that only the French really know how to do. The material is an art all in itself and the bits of fur used with it, along with beaded embroidery at the sides and bias bands of the material, all help to knit the whole together in a most effective manner. The fur turban shows a drooping bunch of flowers, so much in demand for turbans and most of the closely-fitting hats.

Drecoll has done the happiest sort of a little frock in her model of black and white. This is a combination of effectiveness of which the Parisian never seems to tire; each time a designer indulges in the idea the result seems to be more beautiful than it ever was before. The dress is made of a soft white velours, and a great deal of the art lies in the delicacy of the cut. But the irresistible touch comes when the little blocks of embroidery appear, for they are done in threads of white and black thick wool to make them all the more effective on their white background. An interesting point is made in the hems of the sleeves, for this is done with white silk braid tipped on the ends by bobbing black balls. And the collar is another bit of art, for it need not be high. It can open and lay back over the shoulder line with the same ease and grace that it uses in folding snugly about the throat. Again, the waist line says eloquent words for the survival of that long, moyen-age treatment. This time it is done in a cleverly different way by means of the panel at front which becomes a wide, soft belt further down.

The hat on this figure is one of the later ones created in Paris. It is made of black velvet in a way with a touch of trimming, a fringe of fur all about the edge of the upturned brim. The manner of that brim's turn is a note of newness; the black satin hat has already reached these parts as a leader in the season's headlines.

Cling to One-Piece Frock.

The French are still clinging to the little one-piece frock which they pull and push and tuck in until it becomes a gown marvelously suitable to the individual concerned. Several women may be gathered together in Paris each wearing practically the same model, but so great is the French aptitude for suiting the gown to the individual that no one would suspect their frocks of being cut over the same pattern. They have a way of blousing the thing or letting it hang straight to follow the demands of the individual figure, and in this way they manage to achieve really beautiful effects with practically nothing (or we would call it nothing) to work with.

There is a feeling that the skirts for spring will be longer, due to the fact that some of the best designers in Paris are showing gowns with skirts that are falling quite full lines. The silhouette is kept straight through all changes, but the full skirt is becoming daily more sure of its right in the scheme of modern styles.

The cire trimmings are in great demand abroad, and these are developed in all bright colors as well as in black, which has had so great a vogue for some time past. The blue serge frocks show any number and variety of cire bands and ribbons and trimmings of all sorts, and it must be acknowledged that bright red is the favorite color for combining with frocks of navy serge.

The dresses of duvetyn in all sorts of shades and tones are the ones that are most favored by New York women who indulge in the wearing of imported gowns. Just about now there are so many of them to be seen that the effect is rather bewildering, but there is one characteristic which they all have in common—that they are quite simple in all their lines and details. If they diverge at all from that standard then they must necessarily leave the class of the very smart attire. Simplicity is the keynote of the season's styles, and this standard has become so thoroughly established that a departure from the rules and regulations may be classed as an impossibility. Many of these duvetyn models are seen in the tan and brown shades, verging all the way from the lightest tones to those that are dark enough to suit the tastes of the most conservative dressers. There is a strong tendency to trim these frocks with touches of brilliant color, but the distribution of color is an intricate procedure, and unless it is done just right, there is no excuse for it at all.

Worn With Fur Jackets.

Usually duvetyn frocks are worn with jackets or long fur coats which must necessarily be removed immediately upon entering a heated place; this process gives an excellent opportunity for the gowns to show to great advantage as the Frenchiness of their construction emerges. Recently there was seen a cloak of midnight blue duvetyn with a big straight collar and rather small cuffs made of krimmer. The lines of the wrap were straight and plain, being slightly held in toward the hem.

FASHION HINTS FROM PARIS

Monkey fur continues to be very smart. It is still considered most elegant, and we even see this popular fur as fringes falling over the hands, giving the finishing touch to a long, tight-fitting velvet sleeve.

A stunning afternoon gown is made of pale gray crepe de chine, the long and narrow sleeves fashioned in black velvet! A double row of black monkey fur forms the belt and this same fur edges the short skirt. The glossy monkey fur blends beautifully with the delicate tint of the material.

The girl who would just adore owning a fan, but cannot afford the expensive curled ostrich feathers, will welcome a charming creation made of goose quills. They are shown in any of the evening shades and will prove a delightful accessory.

And now we have the dolman-cape-negligee. To wear in one's boudoir nothing could be loveller—or warmer—than this dolman lounging robe of cross-quilted pale rose satin messaline, interlined in flannel and lined in the palest gray crepe de chine. With this are worn quilted satin slippers to match, and if one adds a pretty boudoir cap to the ensemble, the picture will be altogether charming.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

Beautiful bead chains are shown in a garish mixture of colors.

Some smart Paris frocks have narrow bands at the hem.

Some evening gowns feature the long, full skirt and square decolletage.

Although slippers of various colored kid are considered smart, the demand is still for black hose.

Afternoon frocks are almost invariably of some soft material such as charmeuse or duvetyn, following the straight, long-waisted silhouette.

Ringtail opossum and kolinsky squirrel are being used as border trimmings on suits and on coats for daytime wear.

Beads, silk, wool, spangles, rhinestones and gold and silver thread are used alone or in combination whether the design be large or small.

Interesting are the batiqhs whose tops show such formidable creatures as the frog and the spider. They are fashioned from a novel substance and painted in natural colors.

To Clean White Spats.

Light colored spats or white ones may be cleansed by washing in gasoline (warmed by standing in a pan of hot water), and rinsing well in clean gasoline. Or, they may be placed flat on the table and scrubbed with a soft brush and suds made from soap flakes. Do not wring. Absorb all extra water between heavy towels, and press, if necessary, when nearly dry.

Handsome Neck.

What are the chief requirements for a handsome neck and shoulders? In the first place, they must be shapely; that is, evenly developed. The neck must be neither too long nor too short, too fat, nor too lean.

In Ye Olden Time

hoop skirts were worn who first asked the druggist for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription put up by Doctor Pierce over fifty years ago. Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago and never contained alcohol.

Beauty depends upon health.

Worry, sleepless nights, headaches, pains, disorders and weakness of a distinctly feminine character in a short time bring the dull eye, the crow's feet, the haggard look, drooping shoulders, and the faltering step.

To retain the appearance of youth you must retain health. Instead of lotions, powders and paints, ask your druggist for Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

PUPPEWY, Sask.—" Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me when all other medicines failed. The home doctors could do nothing for me. I happened to see Dr. Pierce's advertisement in the paper, sent for the medicine, and felt a great benefit from even the first few doses. I took but a few bottles until I was entirely well. I cannot speak too highly of the merits of the Prescription." MRS. JANET BROWN, R. R. 1.

Combination of Black and White by Drecoll—Made of Soft White Velours—Blocks of Embroidery Featured.

NUTRIA COAT, MUFF TO MATCH

Not too long to be clumsy and altogether delightful in winter's snows and winds is this coat of soft nutria with small matching muff.

FLOWER VOGUE STILL HOLDS

Decoration in the Right Place Adds to Attractiveness; Also Worn as Wrist Ornament.

Nothing is more attractive than a flower in the right place. This, with the beautiful artificial flowers which are now made is increasingly recognized, and a flower or bud is fixed in every possible position.

Evening dresses are hardly complete without a wreath of flowers around the head or a band of them circling the waist. Wreaths may be of shimmering gold or silver; flat flowers and fruits of velvet are also used widely.

The most pleasing and novel use to which flowers have been put this season has been devised by a famous dress designer. She has used a large velvet flower as a wrist ornament. The flower is a gigantic pink camellia, attached to the wrist by a band of pink velvet and worn with a flimsy dance frock of the same color. There are numerous flowers which could be used by the imaginative as similar wrist ornaments, and this add a finishing touch to any toilette.

HOW TO FRESHEN FUR PIECES

Peitry Should Be Placed on Table and Rubbed With Moistened Sawdust or Cornmeal.

Fur garments do not show dirt as much as fabrics, but if they are worn a great deal, dust and dampness cause an accumulation of dirt round the roots of the hairs. The oil that remains in the skin holds it.

To clean a fur garment, place it flat on a table and rub it with moistened sawdust or cornmeal, then beat it thoroughly with a small stick. Do not hang the garment up to beat it, nor strike hard enough to injure the skin. When you have rubbed and beaten it well, so that you have broken up and loosened the cake accumulation, give the garment a good shaking and hang it in the wind.

Do not hang furs in the sun, nor in any warm place, for that dries and injures the skin. When you take the garment in, repeat the shaking process and if necessary the rubbing and beating as well. This is the method used by a professional cleaner.

USING FARM TRACTORS

Viewing the Matter as a Purely Business Proposition.

Sitting Down to Count the Cost—What the Machines Can Do—The Personal Factor in Tractor Management Important.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE farmer, who is always of conservative nature, is not so readily convinced of the tractor's paying qualities. He has seen demonstration machines with one man plough as much ground in an hour as he could plough in a day; he has also seen tractors give a very creditable showing on the belt. Then again he has seen machines which for some reason or other did not give satisfaction; he has also seen instances where machines were tied up for weeks for want of a spare part to replace a broken one. The result is that they are not "falling over each other" to buy tractors. A tractor costs a lot of money, and he is afraid to make the plunge, not being so certain that it will pay for itself.

An old saw-miller once said to the writer: "Every second that saw is not actually cutting lumber she is a bill of expense." Manufacturers tell us that the factory which can be kept going twenty-four hours a day is the factory which gives the largest returns. The same is true of the farm tractor; the most profitable machine is the one which is kept at it for three hundred days of the year. This means that if we have not enough work to keep the machine going for a certain length of time each year we will be losing money.

The debt which a tractor must wipe out when it sets foot upon a farm is a two-fold one. First it must more than repay operating expenses, and second it must, just as the manufacturer calls "overhead expenses." The machine has no reason to fear the former obligation when it is properly handled. We know that the cost of ploughing with a tractor costs only from $1.25 to $2.00 an acre, while horse-ploughing will come to anywhere between $3.50 and $6.00 per acre, while other work shows an equally favorable comparison for the tractor. Besides the drawbar work the tractor offers itself as a source of belt power which work horses have long since ceased to perform.

The "overhead" expenses which the tractor must face consist mainly of interest on money invested, together with a reasonable allowance for depreciation on the price of itself, plus the price of any machinery bought expressly for use with the tractor. The price of a three-plough tractor is somewhere near $1,400; the ploughs cost $200. To this we must add say $100 for part ownership of a thresher and silo-filler. This makes $2,100 in all. The interest on this at 7 per cent. is equal to $147.00, and the depreciation of 10 per cent. on $2,100 is equal to $210, or a total of $357, which our tractor must face, no matter how much or how little work it does. If the machine does only ten days of work per year the cost of the overhead per day would be $35.70; if, however, the machine is used three hundred days the overhead drops to $3.57 per day. So that the greater the number of days in which the tractor is employed per year the more profitable will the machine prove.

There is plenty of work for a tractor on most Ontario farms, but the work is not in such a manner that the tractor can do it satisfactorily. A tractor cannot do good work in small fields. Turning around, even with a small tractor, is laborious work for both the operator and the machine, and is not conducive to the maximum amount of work per day nor to the best quality of work.

Most Ontario farms have too many fences for profitable horse-farming to say nothing of using a tractor. Fences mean waste land; they harbor weeds, and it costs more to keep the usual quota of fences in repair than it does to build a temporary fence when needed and roll it up when not needed. Removing some fences is the first step that we must pay for the tractor. It is hard work to cultivate among stumps and boulders with horses. With a tractor it is impossible to do good work in such conditions. The second step in arranging our work for the tractor is to remove all obstructions. The tractor is a fair chance at its work and it will not disappoint you.

In summing up the tractor's case as a business proposition we must consider the following points:—

1. That the tractor will do farm work more cheaply than horses can do it, if the work is properly arranged for the tractor.

2. The personal factor in tractor operation is so great that it alone may cause success or failure.

3. When a tractor is kept busy enough, its upkeep and overhead cost per year is far less than the same on the horses, which it is able to substitute for.

4. Belt work constitutes a large portion of the tractor's usefulness. In order to make it a paying proposition, it must do the farmer's belt work.—L. G. Campbell, Kemptville Agricultural School.

Save Manure.

There has never been a time when the making, saving, and utilizing of all sorts of farm manure was so essential. All fertilizing material is high in price, and soils need to be kept in sufficient quantities at all. Farm manure may be used for a number of purposes to a much greater extent than is usually practised by cultivators. The total quantity of manure can be greatly increased by keeping live stock sheds and stables well bedded with straw, leaves, and other refuse about the farm.

Small Fur Bearers.

Generally speaking, it is not wise to exterminate fur-bearing animals indiscriminately. In most cases the small fur-bearing creatures do little damage on the farm. Often they perform a positive service by ridding the orchards and fields of some of their worst pests. Unless they are found guilty of killing chickens or of doing some equally definite injury, it is far more profitable to spare the fur bearers until seasonal conditions will assure a full value from the pelt.

SOY BEAN SEED.

All Who Raise Crop Should Prevent Deterioration and Loss.

Soy bean seed now is of considerable value, and it is essential that all farmers who have raised it thrash and store it so as to prevent deterioration and loss.

The ordinary grain separator can be adjusted to thrash soy beans successfully, if, however, the machine is used to thrash small grains, must be readjusted when soy beans are to be thrashed, as often a large percentage of cracked seed will result. The chief cause of split beans is the high speed of the cylinder, which should be reduced at least one-half, although the speed of the fans and other parts of the separator may be maintained at normal.

Special pea and bean separators of different sizes are now on the market. These types of machines do clean hulling and split practically none of the beans. Undoubtedly such separators are more satisfactory and economical where a considerable acreage of soy beans is grown. In sections where there is an extensive seed production, investment in such a machine by a community would be profitable.

Soy beans, if thoroughly dry, can easily be thrashed with a flail. If one has only a small acreage—an acre or so—this method is practical and economical. In a few sections, a corn shredder has been used to advantage in the thrashing work, and where the beans are properly cured and dried, the seeds will not readily when run through this machine.

Soy beans which have been stacked out of doors or housed in the mow previous to thrashing should be thrashed when the weather is dry and suitable for work of this character. Thrashing should not be attempted until the beans have passed through a thorough sweat and subsequently cured so that the seed is separated readily from the straw.

The straw obtained from thrashing the soy bean for seed is a valuable feed for all kinds of live stock. In many localities the straw is baled at the time of thrashing and sold.

As soy bean seeds split rather easily if not properly handled, care should be exercised in curing and storing. After the beans are thrashed they should be watched carefully to avoid heating and moulding. When thoroughly dry, there is no such danger. The best plan, according to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, is to spread the seed out on a floor immediately after thrashing and subsequently shovel them from time to time until they are thoroughly dry. The storeroom should be dry and have a free circulation of air. Soy bean seed loses its viability rather rapidly and it is not safe to plant seed for planting purposes more than two seasons. The seeds of the soy bean, unlike those of the cowpea, are rarely attacked by weevils or other grain insects.

Chopped Stuff.

If there are some wet places in the fields which are necessary to plough around, it would be a good idea to install a tile drain and see what it will do.

Young fruit trees should be protected against mice, rabbits, rabbits. Building paper may be wrapped about the trunks, but a permanent method is to the use of one mesh wire.

Birds as friends of agriculture are entitled to consideration from the farmers. When the snows come the birds find it difficult to make a living. Crumbs and suet placed outdoors may save bird lives.

Don't try to plug up the holes left from tapping the maples. A cork stuck part way into the hole is a thorn in the flesh of the tree. Keep the trees growing vigorously and leave the rest to nature.

Blue Bell, the grand Aberdeen-Angus heifer, sired by Edgar of Dalmeny, champion at Smithfield in 1919, won the supreme honors at the Birmingham Fat Stock Show in England.

Leguminous plants such as beans and pease may be adapted to a rotation because they will improve the fertility of the soil by adding nitrogen to it. Crimson clover, vetch, soy beans and cow peas may follow almost any of the earlier crops.

Trees cut in the bright areas of France and Flanders are full of bullets and shrapnel as so turn saws and cause many accidents in the sawmills. Even the firewood has to be inspected for unexploded cartridges that might kill someone in the kitchen if not removed before burning in the stove.

To Help Farmers.

The Dominion Government votes nearly $5,000,000 a year in aid of agricultural development and production, or a total of over $36,000,000 from 1910-1920. For fiscal years ending in 1919 the total provincial expenditures in direct aid of agriculture would be close to $4,000,000, and the combined Federal and Provincial expenditures not less therefore, than $8,500,000.

Scotland Yard now employs X-rays in searching the wearing apparel of suspects for secret papers, valuables, weapons and poisons.

"Cascarets" if Sick or Bilious

Tonight sure! Let a pleasant, harmless Cascaret work while you sleep and have your liver active, head clear, stomach sweet and bowels moving regular by morning. No griping or inconvenience. 10, 25 or 50 cent boxes. Children love this candy cathartic too.

RAISING MORE SHEEP

FLOCKS NEEDED FOR FOOD AS WELL AS WOOL.

Breeds Are All Right and the Flocks Produced In This Country Ought to Equal Any In the World—Winter Feeding Conditions Are Also Satisfactory, and Lamb and Mutton Are Still In Demand.

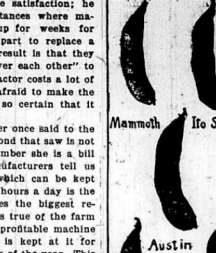
Although most of the sheep raised in Eastern Canada are of breeds that have been developed as much for lamb and mutton production as for wool, many farmers who had a taste of high wool prices during the war period seem to forget this fact, and now show every sign of a desire to get out of the sheep business with full intentions of staying out. Yet there are old-time sheep men in many sections, who made a success of sheep raising when wool was lower in price than it is to-day, who are willing to stay in the game with every confidence of making a profit from their sheep regardless of wool values, or even the immediate market price of sheep and lambs for meat.

Perhaps one of the chief reasons for the success made by the few farmers in this country, who have really stuck with the sheep raising game has been their very lack of numbers. Another reason, no doubt, is that considerable knowledge of the business is necessary to make it a success on high priced land. With regard to the first named reason, it must be remembered that there is a very limited use of lamb and mutton as compared with pork and beef in this country, but as regards the matter of land values, there is plenty of chance to make a return from sheep raising without a knowledge of all the fine points, on land that is at present making no returns to the owners.

If sheep of the breeds that have been developed for years with the main intention of producing wool can give as good a carcass of mutton as can the sheep of the mutton breeds, then the much vaunted Old Country breeding goes for nothing. Yet, a live stock dealer who was recently discussing a report to the effect that an Australian firm intends to start operations in a big way next year in the disposal of Australian and New Zealand lamb and mutton in Canada, said that carcasses of Australian lamb that he had seen were far superior to any Canadian lamb except the best grain-finished kind, which is perhaps 5 per cent. of the lamb receipts at our stockyards here. Now, the point is, that this small proportion of grain fed lamb is sent in by the expert sheep-raisers, who know the importance of a good carcass in bringing good prices on the market, and who incidentally make a success of the sheep raising business.

In comparing our chances for producing commercial live stock profitably, with chances existing in such countries as the Argentine and Australia, we are too apt to give these countries too much credit for their pasturage possibilities, especially in connection with their supply of open range and the continuous open season. We are apt to forget that in these warmer countries they experience drought seasons that go far in reducing the pasture area. We also overlook our own advantages, which lies in our possibilities for producing grain feed, and the fact that our winter season is well adapted for the finishing of live stock for the market, under cover. Moreover, we have the standing timber to provide a certain amount of shelter for stock, that is lacking to a great extent in other live stock countries, and the same timber supplies material for the construction of such shelter. Where the timber does not exist, in Eastern Canada at any rate, the country as we found it is not to blame.

If people from outside can gather sufficient confidence in the possibilities for satisfactory disposal of their lamb or mutton in Canada, Canadian farmers should at least attempt to give them a good run for their money. And the way to provide competition for outside-raised meat, whether lamb, mutton or any other, is by taking advantage of our natural facilities for making our product second to none in quality. This means grain feeding of all animals intended for the block, so far as eastern farmers are concerned.



Some of the More Important Varieties of Soy Beans, Several of Which Are Already Well Known to Farmers of This Country.

Curtains for Poultry House.

When ordinary cloth curtains are used on the poultry house windows the supply of fresh air is soon diminished by the accumulation of the incoming dusty. Canvas soon becomes dusty and allows little air to enter. Burlap from old sacks is fine for protecting the windows as the material is coarse enough to stop draughts but still permit plenty of air to enter. Almost every poultryman accumulates a supply of worn-out burlap sacks which can be pieced together for curtains.

The combination of curtains and windows is the most desirable. Then if the curtains are closed on a stormy day, the glass still permits plenty of light to enter, while the entire open-front is protected by curtains, the house is too dark if a severe storm from the south forces the poultryman to keep all of the curtains closed.

Chickens Need Green Feed.

In nutritive elements, green foods contain so little strength that if their only claim to poultry favor was on that account they would have been discarded long ago. Their greatest value is their succulence, and the salts they contain, which promote digestion.

Green feed in the winter poultry ration helps to keep a laying stock in good tone. It assists digestion, and many poultry keepers use it for that reason and because it increases egg production.

GOOD EYE SIGHT

One of the greatest blessings, but so few possess it.

Thousands are wearing Smith's correctly fitted spectacles and enjoy the greatest comfort—free from headaches and eye strain.

No occasion to go out of town for your eye examinations.

All optical defects fitted at Smith's Optical Department.

Also new lenses made and all repairs on shortest notice.

Have your eyes properly fitted by

F. W. Smith & Bro.

The old reliable Napanee Jewellery Store
Established 50 years.

Plain Talks - No. 4

BEATING THE DEVIL.

If you wish for a job that's worth notice
And one that will stand any test
To the Hospital bring your old footwear,
For our work is all of the best.
We do work for rich or for poor,
And favors to no man we give;
But we satisfy one like another,
Our motto is "Live and let live."
Our leather is good and prices right,
And we'll treat you as a friend;
For we need you, as you need us,
And we are here your (soles) to mend.

Dear People:

Again we take pleasure in having a little chat with you. In the first place we wish to thank you for past favors for we are certainly making new friends and sticking to the old ones. We must tell you the secret of our success is unequalled, as also is our material. We keep good leather and good leather keeps us. Hand sewn work is our specialty and we never neglect to supervise all jobs and advise you as to what is the proper way they should be fixed for we have had years of practical experience and on any subjects pertaining to footwear we can and will give you our advice freely. We also sharpen skates and keep a good supply of skate straps. Try us for the best brand of shoepacks in town, also for Polishes, Laces and Insoles. We buy and sell second hand boots.

Boot & Shoe Hospital
Opposite Royal Hotel

NEW LOCATION

F. S. SCOTT'S BARBER SHOP

Is now located on John Street, and we assure you of courteous attention.

SHOE - SHINE - PARLOR with special accommodation for ladies.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, PIPES, TOBACCOS.

We do Amateur Photographic Work. Films may be left at shop, or F. S. Scott's residence.

La France
Beauty Lotion

Gives the complexion an extraordinary smoothness,—freshness—and clearness in 4 weeks.

Money refunded if it does not.

For sale at

Hooper's Drug Store

Mitts & Gloves at Special Prices.

Boys' Pigskin, faced or split Horsehide Mitts, warm knit wrist all sizes.

Special 50c.

Men's split Horsehide or Pigskin faced comfort Mitts, lined and knit wrists. Splendid for rough work.

Special 75c.

Men's Fine Gloves in Tan, Brown or Grey Suede, unusual values at

$1.75, 2.00, 2.50

Men's Fine Suede Mitts, with elastic cuff, Grey or Brown

Special $2.00

Drop in and look over the Biggest Mitt Stock in Town.

The Haines Shoe Houses

Cross Cut Saws and Axes at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Pure Boiled Oil and Genuine White Lead always in stock at lowest prices at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Plenty of fresh fish, White fish, Salmon, Pickerel, Halibut and Oysters at FRANK H. PERRY'S. 13-a

If you require real Horse Powders, go to Knight's. They are made on the premises from an Old Country recipe. 13-c

The Napanee Hospital Aid will hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Dr. Wagar, Friday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

Owing to the bad condition of the market for canned goods, the Napanee Canning Co. will not operate their factory in Napanee this coming season.

Mr. L. F. Bogart held a very successful sale of pure bred Holstein cattle on Wednesday last, in the Campbell House yards. The prices realized averaged over $200 per head of stock sold.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Warner, of Boston, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth, to Mr. Percival Gilbert, also of Boston, the marriage to take place in April.

Be sure and reserve one of the following dates, March 31st, April 1st, April 2nd, when the Musical and Literary Club will present Arnold Bennett's celebrated play, "The Great Adventure."

The Church Attendance Campaign conducted in St. Mary Magdalene's Church at the beginning of Lent, has resulted in an increase of over 100 per cent. in the attendance at the Sunday services.

The provincial government is to be commended for its good roads policy. Good roads mean better country schools. They mean lower prices to the city man for country produce. They mean a vastly improved social life to the farmer, his family and his employees.

Adolphustown Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. H. M. Johnston, Wednesday, Mar. 9th, at 2 p.m. Members are urgently requested to attend. Mrs. Robertson, District President, is expected to address the meeting and also sewing for the General Hospital.

The majority of the members of the County Council, the County Road Superintendent, T. V. Anderon, County Clerk Wilson, and Treasurer Shannon are in Toronto this week attending the Good Roads Convention and interviewing the government on county road matters.

Mayor Graham while in Toronto last week interviewed the Dept. of Highways and received the assurance that the Provincial Government will assume 40 per cent. of the cost of a twenty foot pavement on Dundas Street, connecting the Provincial Highway at either end of the town.

Archbishop Spratt has appointed Rev. Father Michael Meagher, of Marysville, as pastor of Erinsville, succeeding the late Rev. Father Carey. Rev. Father O'Gorman, of Spencerville, is appointed to Marysville, and Rev. Father Vincent Meagher will likely assume charge of Spencerville.

"Camping Out Along the C. P. R." is the title of a splendidly illustrated story by F. V. Williams in the March issue of Rod and Gun in Canada. Bonnycastle Dale tells of his experience with snakes and eagles in various parts of Canada in this issue. In addition to these two stories there are six others of equal interest by such well known Nature writers as George R. Belton, Harry M. Moore, Harry W. Laughy and E. T. Martin. The fire arms permit law is dealt with editorially and in a strong appeal to the sportsman by Ira Lindsley entitled "An Undigested and Indigestible Law." This issue contains the final trapping department until the autumn and will be read with interest along with the other departments of guns and fishing which are up to their usual high standard. ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

A Japanese Letter.

A letter received by the Labor Department from far Japan is amusing because of the oddity of its phrasing and composition. It is from an officer of the Sumitomo Besshi Copper Mine, Tonaru, Suminomura, Niigun, Yehime-Ken, Japan, and reads as follows:

"Messrs. the Government of Canada, Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Gentlemen: I have a interest to study the labor problem in the industrial world and I wish to know how you have resolved the your problems with the satisfactory result. So I hope you will write to me what books are good for that purpose in the country of Canada, and also please send me the catalogue with the price list, of the publications of the labor problems as your Government works, then I shall be very happy."

Founder of Guy's Hospital.

A very curious story is told in various books on London's history of the way in which the famous Guy's Hospital came into being. Guy, the founder, was a bookseller, who kept a shop at the junction of Lombard Street and Cornhill. Here he sold Bibles printed at Oxford and various educational and theological works. He speculated shrewdly, and is said to have been one of the few men who bought and sold South Sea stock at the right time. The tale goes that he was so thrifty that he dined on his shop counter with a newspaper as a tablecloth. He fell in love with his servant maid, and, under the influence of the tender passion, actually ordered that the pavement in front of his shop should be repaired. While he was out the girl told the workmen to repair a portion beyond the limit Guy had fixed, saying, "Tell him I bade you; he won't mind." But Guy did mind. He was wild. He broke off the engagement, renounced the idea of marriage, and took to founding hospitals and almshouses. He died at the age of eighty, after endowing his great hospital with £200,000.

Muresco your walls and ceilings. May be used satisfactorily over wall paper. You get it at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

Miss Rola Fox is home from Toronto.

Mrs. W. A. Daly is in Toronto for hospital treatment.

Mrs. G. P. Carr is in Kingston, the guest of Mrs. W. E. Kidd.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Anderson are spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. Alex Blakely, Regina, Sask., is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Noonan are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Pappas spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Asheley Vandewater is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Noel Fleming, Detroit, was in Napanee a few days last week.

Mrs. Anderson, Melrose, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Dunbar.

Mr. Stan Holmes, Ottawa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Mrs. W. E. Doxsee attended the millinery openings in Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gerow are visiting their sons in Rochester and Buffalo.

Mrs. H. A. McCarthy, Yarker, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston.

Mrs. J. E. Madden spent a few days last week in Belleville, the guest of Mrs. Schuster.

Miss Minnie Smith, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. L. Boyes, left on Sunday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Grace, Kingston, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bluter South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Sills spent Thursday last with Mrs. Fairfield, in Kingston.

Miss Clara McCarten has returned home after spending three weeks visiting friends in Tamworth and Tweed.

Miss Elizabeth Warner's many Napanee friends will be interested to learn of her engagement to Mr. Percival Gilbert, also of Boston.

Mr. W. J. Campbell, Hamilton, formerly of Napanee, is convalescing at the Mount Hamilton Hospital and getting along nicely, after his recent severe illness.

DEATHS

Cadman—At South Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, Feb. 26th, 1921, Margaret Eliza Cadman, aged 69 years, 6 months, 18 days.

Cummings—At North Fredericksburgh, on Friday, Feb. 25th, 1921, Janet Cummings, aged 83 years, 3 months.

Jaynes—At North Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, Feb. 26th, 1921, Adam Henry Jaynes, aged 71 years, 10 months.

Miller—At North Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, Feb. 27th, 1921, Albert A. Miller, aged 79 years, 6 months, 22 days.

Identify Your Children.

Jack Canuck urges all parents to have their children's fingerprints taken, so that in case they disappear from home their whereabouts can be more easily ascertained than with a meagre description. The police department of any city would be glad, with this idea in view, to make and file the fingerprints.

Argentina is far in advance of us in this matter. In that country the fingerprints of every individual are taken and filed away for possible future reference. Under such an arrangement it is impossible for any person in Argentina to lose his or her identity.

With the fingerprints of your boys duly filed in your home town they cannot possibly run away and join the army, navy or marine corps without leaving behind them evidence to establish their identity.

Every now and then one hears of a case where somebody has forgotten all about himself, and does not know who he is or where he belongs. This affliction, fortunately rare, is called "aphasia." If the fingerprints of such an unlucky individual were on file somewhere, the task of identifying him might be greatly simplified.

Fingerprints taken in babyhood do not alter their pattern through life. If the famous Tichborne claimant had had his fingerprints taken in childhood they would have sufficed to throw his case out of court.

Banff's Famous Carnival.

Mountain-rimmed Banff in the Canadian Pacific Rockies, like its Swiss cousin, St. Moritz, has a winter sports season. Elaborate preparations are made for this annual carnival. One of the finest ski hills on the continent has been made, and a goodly cash prize is offered to the professional who beats the world's record on Banff Hill. In addition, a further prize is given for every foot or portion of a foot by which the world's record of 214 feet is beaten. Andros Haugen of St. Paul, world's champion ski-jumper, and also his brother, Lars Haugen, and Henry Hall and Carl Hall, all long-distance jumpers, were among the participants this year. There is also a special jumping event for amateurs.

All kinds of winter sports are on the program—art and figure skating, hockey matches, both professional and amateur, curling, tobogganning and ski-joring, which is that thrilling sport of being drawn along swiftly by a horse while on skis. A unique feature of Banff is her swimming-pool, which, fed by the never-ceasing stream of hot sulphur water from Sulphur Mountain, affords delightful bathing in defiance of the surrounding snow drifts and a down-in-the-tube mercury.

Our Beaver Ridiculed.

Ribald comment by sailors of the world has caused the Government to have the house flag of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine changed. So far the house flag has displayed on it the Canadian beaver, but the likeness of this industrious animal to another rodent caused sailors the world over to refer to the Canadian Government service as "the Rat Line." Hereafter the house flag will display in place of the beaver a cross enclosed in a circle.

Do you take cold easily? Then your system needs such a tonic as Wampole's Cod Liver Oil. For sale at WALLACE'S.

OPENING NOTES of Fashion's Springtime Song are indeed as interesting as they are beautiful.

LOVELY NEW MERCHANDISE

is coming by every train, and besides being lovely in Style, Color and Quality there is a Substantial Reduction over last Spring's Prices.

It will be a pleasure for us to exhibit these new lines to you as they are just a trifle more exclusive than past seasons.

The Robinson Co. Limited
Napanee.

THE FIRST ITEM TO CHOOSE IN YOUR SPRING WARDROBE SHOULD BE YOUR CORSETS

Our new spring stock of Nemo Corsets have arrived. This wonderfully scientific Corset is one which renders style, comfort and long service to its wearer.

A Nemo Corset is not just a piece of cotton with a few steels sewn up in any kind of a matter, but is a Corset built on years of experience, and each corset model possesses scientific features which are necessary to health and comfort.

From these numerous models we can scientifically meet the requirements of every woman and especially the large size figure.

There is, the Nemo self-reducing Corset Models for stout women; The Nemo Wonderlift Corset Models for stout women; The Nemo Wonderlift Corset for various figures; The Nemo Lastikops Corset Models for average figures.

These priceless hygienic features costs you nothing extra, as every corset is made from beautifully fine, strong, durable materials.

The new spring stock is somewhat lower in price and you can buy safely as these prices have been guaranteed to us for the year 1921.

Two graduate Corsetiers constantly in attendance in our corset department. Buy knowing you are getting the correct style and size.

A LUCKY PURCHASE IN SILK UNDERSKIRTS,
$7.50 VALUES GOING AT $4.95

We have only about 20 of these very, very desirable skirts left. They are part of a splendid purchase we were able to make. This should be interesting to you because we are passing the bargain over to you.

These will be very fine indeed for your new Easter suit. They are made from silk mixture known in the underskirt world as "Petti-Bloom."

The style is right, you can take our word.

The value is right or it would not be here.

Look them over and invest to save.

THE FIRST NEW SUITS TO ARRIVE ARE MADE FROM JERSEY CLOTHS

You never saw such Exquisite Colorings or such Dependable Qualities.

There are many, many women who simply swear by "Jersey" cloth and this spring season Fashion has certainly made it "Fashionable."

As a sports' costume for motoring, golfing, boating, bowling, it simply has no equal and when used for street wear it favorably compares with Serge, Tricotine or Gabardine.

The styles this season are very, very attractive, some models follow the Tuxedo lines, which are sponsored by fashion, others are cut with collars that button about the neck, others possess strictly tailored collars and revers.

Of outstanding importance is the quality of Jersey and richness of colorings. Moderately priced from $35.00 to $45.00 a suit.

COSTUMED IN ONE OF OUR NEW HOUSE DRESSES YOUR MORNING'S WORK WILL BE A PLEASURE

"Canadian Lady" in our House Dress Stock means as much as "Gossard" or "Nemo" in our Corset Section. Its a standard which spells perfection in style, quality and value. The new dresses for spring are attractive in style and color and you may choose a style suitable for morning wear whether you confine yourself to kitchen, the garden or the porch.

Aside from these desirable qualities you will be glad to hear that Canadian Lady House Dresses are now obtainable at much lower prices than last year. On display in our Women's Ready-to-Wear Section.

DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT NOTICE

This department will re-open on March 1st. Easter comes early this year and all orders for early delivery should be booked at once. Full information will be given at the Dress Goods counter.

THE NEW MATERIALS FOR THE SPRING SUIT ARE HERE

Correct in Weaves. Fashionable in Colors. Prices Much Lower Than Usual.

The following weaves are particularly featured:

TRICOTINE—A very supple Suiting Fabric, very much in demand for the spring suit or wrap, in colors of Black, Navy, Brown, Deer, 54 in. wide. $7.50 value $6.00 yd.; $6.50 value $4.50 yd.

SERGE—The ever popular suiting fabric, featured in Black, Navy, Brown, Beaver, Saxe, Purple, Taupe, Green, Grey. Especially priced at $3.48, $3.95 up to $6.75 yd.

GABARDINE—Now recognized as a leading suiting material in colors of Black, Brown, Mink, Navy, Green, Taupe, Grey, 54 inches wide. Reg. $6.00 value, special $4.50 yd.

BROADCLOTH—A stylish fabric in colors of Black, Nigger, Beaver, Blue Bird, Taupe, Green, Grey, Burgundy, Purple. Reg. price $7.50, special $5.50 yd.

VELOUR DE LAINE—A charming new fabric in colors of Taupe, Marine, Brown, Beige, Castor, 54 inches wide. Reg. $8.50 yd., special $6.00 yd.

WOOL JERSEY—Another quality fabric for the new suit in plain colors of Black, Navy, Brown, Taupe, Saxe, Japan Blue, also Heather Mixtures. Reg. value $8.50 yd., special $5.50 yd.

TRICOTEX—Similar in weave to a Tricotine, but having a soft suede finish, colors Black, Navy, Brown, 54 inches wide. Reg. $7.50, special $5.50.

NOVELTY SUITINGS featuring Check Velours, Mixed Tweeds, Homespun, Donegal, Camel's Hair, Velourtine, in plain and mixed colorings. Many of them individual suit lengths.

BUTTONS, BRAID AND LININGS are important accessories for the spring suit. Our stock is now complete in these important items.

THE ROBINSON CO., HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF KNITTING YARNS

MONARCH DOWN 50c. Ball 2 oz. Ball		MONARCH FLOSS 25c. Ball 1 oz. Ball.	
Colors—		Colors—	
Rose	Buff	Black	Mist
White	Oriental	White	Buff
Black	Heather	Rose	Dark Brown
Navy	Lavender.	Strawberry	Golden Brown
		Pink	Nile Green
		Copen Blue	Emerald
		Oriental	Navy
		Turquoise	
		American Beauty	

BEE HIVE 40c. skein 1 oz. skein		SAXONY KNITTING YARN 45c. skein 2 oz. skeins	
Colors—		Colors—	
White	Dark Grey	White	Black
Black	Light Grey	Cardinal	Mid Brown
		Navy	Pink

2, 3 PLY CANADIAN YARN $1.50 lb.		4 PLY UNBREAKABLE YARN $2.00 lb.	
Colors—		Colors—	
White	Grey	White	Grey
Black		Black	

THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

BUY W.S.S. WAR SAVINGS STAMPS